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At Sunset.

There comes a night, oh, dear and true!
Along the path that we pursue—
Its shadow drinks the morning dew;
We see it creep
Across the living bloom we tread,
A thing too fugitive to dread,
And yet we weep—

Light tears for rainbow uses meet;
Half-fears, that quicken failing heat,
And prick our lazy bliss to sweet
Self-consciousness,
That else might sometimes in a trance,
Too prodigal of time and chance,
Forget to bless!

If in mid-heaven hung our sun,
If all our paths were overrun
With flowers that missed the graces won
From shadows gray,
Beloved, thou mightst fail to keep
My feet from falling on the steep
And dusty way,

Nor always guard mine eyes from tears.
In the wide margin of those years
Where all the room for speech appears
That love doth crave,
The silent speech of hand to hand
Might be less dear, in that strange land
That had no grave.

—*Annie R. Annan.*

Jane Reed.

A PENNSYLVANIA BALLAD.

"If I could forget," she said, "forget, and
begin again!
We see so dull at the time, and, looking back,
so plain:
There's a quiet that's worse, I think, than
many a spoken strife,
And it's wrong that one mistake should change
the whole of a life.

"There's John, forever the same, so steady,
sober, and mild;
He never storms as a man who never cried as
a child:
Perhaps my ways are harsh, but if he would
seem to care,
There'd be fewer swallowed words and lighter
load to bear.

"Here, Cherry!—she's found me out, the calf
I raised in the spring,
And a likely heifer she's grown, the foolish,
soft-eyed thing!
Just the even color I like, without a dapple or
speck—
Oh, Cherry, bend down your head, and let me
cry on your neck!

"The poor dumb beast she is, she never can
know nor tell,
And it seems to do me good, the very shame of
the spell:
So old a woman and hard, and Joel so old a
man—
But the thoughts of the old go on as the
thoughts of the young began!

"It's guessing that wastes the heart, far
worse than the surest fate;
If I knew he had thought of me, I could
quietly work and wait;
And then when either, at last, on a bed of
death should lie,
Why, one might speak the truth, and the
other hear and die!"

She leaned on the heifer's neck; the dry
leaves fell from the boughs,
And over the sweet late grass of the meadow
strayed the cows;
The golden dodder meshed the cardinal flower
by the rill;
There was autumn haze in the air, and sun-
light low on the hill.

"I've somehow missed my time," she said to
herself, and sighed:
"What girls are free to hope, a steady woman
must hide,
But the need outstays the chance; it makes
me cry and laugh
To think that the only thing I can talk to now
is a calf."

A step came down from the hill; she did not
turn or rise;
There was something in her heart that saw
without the eyes.
She heard the foot delay, as doubting to stay
or go:
"Is the heifer for sale?" he said. She sternly
answered: "No!"

She lifted her head as she spoke; their eyes a
moment met,
And her heart repeated the words: "If I
could only forget!"
He turned a little away, but her lowered eyes
could see
His hand, as he picked the bark from the
trunk of a hickory tree.

"Why can't we be friendly, Jane?" his words
came strange and slow;
"You seem to bear me a grudge, so long, and
so long ago!
You were gay and free with the rest, but al-
ways so shy of me,
That, before my freedom came, I saw it
couldn't be."

"Joel!" was all she cried, as their glances
met again,
And a sudden rose effaced her pallor of age
and pain.
He picked at the hickory bark: "It's a curi-
ous thing to say:
But I'm lonely since Phebe died and the girls
are married away.

"That's why these thoughts come back: I'm a
little too old for pride,
And I never could understand how love should
be all one side;
'Twould answer itself, I thought, and time
would show me how,
But it didn't come so then, and it doesn't seem
so now!"

"Joel, it came so then!"—and her voice was
thick with tears:
"A hope for a single day, and a bitter shame
for years!"
He snapped the ribbon of bark; he turned
from the hickory tree:
"Jane, look me once in the face, and say that
you thought of me!"

She looked, and feebly laughed: "It's a com-
fort to know the truth,
Though the chance was thrown away in the
blind mistake of youth."
"And a greater comfort, Jane," he said, with
a tender smile,
"To find the chance you have lost, and keep
it a little while."

She rose as he spoke the words: the petted
heifer thrust
Her muzzle between the twain, with an ani-
mal's strange mistrust:
But over the creature's neck he drew her to
his breast:
"A horse is never so old but it pulls with an-
other beast!"

"It's enough to know," she said, "to remem-
ber, not forget!"
"Nay, nay: for the rest of life we'll pay each
other's debt!"
She had no will to resist, so kindly was she
drawn,
And she sadly said, at last: "But what will
become of John?"

—*Bayard Taylor.*

Leather at the Centennial.

The applications for space in the shoe and leather building have reached the number of 547, and there are more in anticipation. The spaces are divided as follows: Seventy-five to boots and shoes, 118 to sole and rough leather, sixty to harness, thirty-six to morocco and sheep-skins, sixteen to rubber goods, twenty-three to saddlery hardware, fifty-one to machinery.

	Square Feet
Boots and shoes	3,887
Sole leather	3,900
Rough leather	75
Harness, kip and calf	1,200
Morocco and sheep	1,158
Harness and saddlery	1,508
Rubber goods	639
Trunks	814
Blacking	142
Saddlery hardware	558
Machinery	1,726
Foreign	5,000
Total	20,598

Quick Prescriptions.

Professor Wilder, of Cornell University, gives these short rules for action in case of accident:

For dust in the eyes, avoid rubbing; dash cold water in them; remove cinders, etc., with the round point of a lead pencil.

If an artery is cut, compress it above the wound; if a vein is cut, compress it below.

If choked, go upon all fours, and cough.

For slight burns, dip the part in cold water; if the skin is destroyed, cover with varnish.

For apoplexy, raise the head and body; for fainting, lay the person flat.

A PAIR OF APRIL FOOLS.

Mr. Softheart had always been a romantic young man, from the earliest years at which it was possible for him to claim the title man; and he was romantic still, now that the title young was only accorded to him because of his bachelorhood.

Mr. Softheart had never desired to be a bachelor. He admired the other sex too much; but, although he had been in love with four blondes, three brunettes, and five young ladies who were neither one nor the other, he had never been able to pop the question point blank, but delicately intimated it in such a way that his meaning would have been a riddle to the Sphinx, and was naturally enough never successful.

Now, at forty, and growing extremely stout, he was as romantic as ever; and, moreover, he was desperately in love with a new idol—a young lady who smiled when he appeared, gave him soft glances, called his bouquets "lovely," and preserved them in water.

The fact is, Mr. Softheart was very well off, and not ill looking, and that Miss Belinda had made up her mind to accept his hand whenever it was offered, despite the persistent attentions of young Mr. Spooney, who, though by no means ill looking, and just six and twenty, was only a government clerk, and by no means as eligible a match in consequence.

For six months Belinda Bellows had been waiting for Mr. Softheart to propose, and every day more certain that he positively intended to place his mansion and bank account at her disposal.

But, though Mrs. Bellows was kind enough to allow the cook to summon her to consultations when Mr. Softheart called, and so leave the pair alone together; and although Belinda's sister, Miss Angelina, was equally considerate, and invariably remembered that something she wanted very particularly was up stairs, when her mother went to speak to the cook, poor Mr. Softheart never could bring himself to the point of saying: "Will you have me?" It would, he argued, confuse the young lady and himself; and if she should say no, where—as the floor never opened on such awful occasions to receive rejected lovers—where should he hide himself?

"I'll do it by letter," he said to himself, after long consideration. "Women, so far, have misunderstood me. I'll do it in black and white now—say, 'Will you marry me?' in so many words, and decide my fate."

And so, on the last day of March, Mr. Softheart wrote, on pink tinted paper, perfumed with Rimmel's scent, and edged with gold, an offer of his hand and heart, as plainly to be understood as a bill from one's baker; and, feeling that he had done a safe, though coarse thing, he enveloped, sealed it, and put it in his pocket, before he made his evening call on his beloved Belinda.

Now it so happened that that very evening Belinda herself had come to a resolution. Her twenty-fifth birthday was approaching, and she could not afford to "waste time."

When Mr. Softheart reached the house of the Bellows', he found the field quite clear. Miss Belinda had artfully contrived that it should be so. That perfidious young person had actually purchased tickets for a concert; requested young Spooney, who was half mad with joy at the idea, to accompany Angelina and herself; and on the evening in question was smitten with a terrible attack of neuralgia. Reclining in a chair, with a lace 'kerchief held to her cheek, she regretted her inability to go; but, after all, Mr. Spooney should not have his trouble for nothing—mamma and Angelina would go. She had rather be alone, she was so cross and nervous. They really must go. And, knowing very well why, the ladies acquiesced; and what could Spooney do? As a gentleman, clearly nothing but regret Miss Belinda's illness, and be delighted with the society of the mamma of fifty and the sister of fifteen.

Yet a wretched man was Mr. Spooney that night; and both his companions, on their return, pronounced him "stupid."

Ten minutes after the departure of the trio, Miss Belinda, arrayed in blue silk, with flowers in her hair, was playing at such a rate on the piano that it seemed quite certain that the demon neuralgia must have vanished. She did not even hear Mr. Softheart's knock, and started in sweet confusion on his appearance.

"I'm all alone," she said. "Mamma and Lina won't be home until eleven o'clock. I'm afraid you'll find it very stupid."

But Mr. Softheart was not afraid of that; and the two talked together in low voices, sitting very close to each other on twin chairs. Mr. Softheart looked and sighed and uttered romantic sentiments, but he did not pop the question. Miss Belinda did all that a modest young lady could to further this object, but in vain.

She did not know—how could she?—that at the door Mr. Softheart had said to Biddy, the housemaid: "Look here, girl, put this in Miss Belinda's room, where she will be sure to see it;" and that he had presented her with the billet containing his proposal, crowned by a five-shilling piece!

How should she guess that even at that moment the offer Mr. Softheart could not make in words was in her work basket? At all events, she did not.

If the man did not avail himself of such a chance, after six months' courtship, plain even to the servants in the kitchen, why he meant nothing. And the unhappy, unlucky Mr. Softheart did not utter the expected words, and left at quarter to eleven, with a quotation from Byron and a sigh.

"He's a contemptible flirt!" said Miss Belinda. "What did he mean by squeezing my hand and by sighing so, and by saying such pretty things, and by looking in my eyes so? Gentlemen friends never do such things. I'll show him my heart is not broken. I'll marry Spooney."

And Belinda wept, for she was bitterly mortified, and Mr. Spooney did not own a large mansion.

Belinda wept, as we have said, and went to bed in the dark. Of course she did not see the letter in her work basket, and no one else saw it, until the first of April dawned.

Now, in their normal condition, with no love affair on the *tapis*, the Bellows' were merry people, who indulged in practical jokes, and April fool's day was always regularly kept in the family. A new trick was always hatching the year through, and bundles of rubbish were sent by express, and cotton cakes made, and door bells rung, and alarms of fire given, and people sent post haste to remote regions to find April fool awaiting them in one shape or another.

But this year, the three particular Bellows' with whom we have to deal were not prepared with any particular joke, though each suspected the other. And when Angelina, sitting up in bed beside her sister, saw the glittering white note in the work basket, she immediately made up her mind that it was "a trick."

She crept softly towards it and read the inscription—"Miss Belinda Bellows"—and retired to her pillow again.

"What a flat trick!" she said to herself. "Why, Bell will guess at once, unless she forgets that it is the first of April. Ma's tricks are always so smart, it's queer she should do such a foolish thing."

Then a thought struck her. She crept tiptoe out of the room and down stairs to the parlor, where Bridget was making the fire, taking the letter with her.

"Biddy," she said, in a whisper, "come up stairs and awaken my sister, and tell her Mr. Softhead brought this this morning. Tell it as if it was the truth, remember, and there's a shilling for you."

And Angelina tiptoed with barefoot softness back to bed. But Belinda was awake this time.

"She's going to try to fool me, I know," she said, to herself, with her eyes shut and in a very cross mood, and awaited the denouement with anything but her usual good nature.

Biddy, meanwhile, had recognized the letter.

"It's a lucky one for me," she said, to herself. "A crown over night and a shilling in the morning." And up stairs she jumped, and knocked at Belinda's door.

"Misther Softheart bade me give you this, miss," she said.

"I'll teach you to tell stories," said Belinda. "You know Miss Angelina gave it to you."

Biddy was confounded.

"He gave it to me last night, miss, as true as I hope to go to heaven," she said.

"Last night!" said Angelina, with a warning glance, supposing Biddy to have forgotten her lesson.

"I mane this morning," said Biddy, taking the hint.

"Give me the letter," said Belinda; then snatching it, she tore it deliberately into four pieces and threw them on the floor. "Do you suppose I mean to be called an April fool?" she sobbed. "You might have more con—sid—eration—for—my—feelings, when he's trifled so." And went off into hysterics.

Mamma rushed in. Biddy screamed "murther." Sal volatile was applied, and, in the confusion, no explanation was made. Biddy swept the room and put the letter in the dustpan. And Mr. Softheart watched all day for the postman, and watched in vain.

That afternoon Mr. Spooney called to inquire after Miss Belinda's health, and found her well enough to walk out with him; and Angelina and her mamma began to compare notes. Then, and not until then, the letter began to be a mystery, and Biddy being sent for explained that, to the best of her belief, Mr. Softheart gave it to her to put in Miss Belinda's room the night before. Then, in dismay, the ladies rummaged the dustbin, and, after an hour's search, reappeared in the parlor with dusty tresses and soiled hands and nine little pieces of paper. These, deftly pieced together, made a whole note, which, being perused, revealed a proposition.

Belinda returned rather late with a very conscious look upon her face, and stared in astonishment at the dusty objects, who met her with excitement on their countenances. It was a good while before the truth could be extracted from the interjections and ejaculations with which she was greeted; but when, at last, it was made manifest, Belinda listened like one in a trance. She had indeed been made an April fool of. Mr. Softheart had really proposed. The mansion had been offered to her, the bank stock and all that made the bachelor an eligible match; and she that very evening had accepted Spooney, for whom she cared very little, and who had only £150 a year to live upon.

It was not complimentary to her betrothed, but she went into her second fit of hysterics at once.

As for Mr. Softheart, he never proposed to any one again. He received the news of Belinda's betrothal with comparative calmness, but made his will next day in view of suicide, and left all his fortune to a hospital. Changing his mind, however, he lives still, and so does Belinda, on a second floor, where she quarrels a good deal with her husband, who has ceased to be at all attentive and wonders vaguely what he could have meant by it—meaning his courtship and marriage.

And Mr. Softheart never sees Belinda, who would be handsome still in a decent bonnet; and Belinda never sees the old bachelor, whom she really liked, and who is fine looking as well as rich, without a bitter remembrance of the first of April which made them and has left them a pair of April fools.

How to Hang Pictures.

No picture ought to be hung higher than the height of the average human eye when the owner of the eye is standing. If the picture is a portrait, or if it has human faces in it, its eyes should look as nearly into ours as possible; and if there be no such simple guide, perhaps a good rule will be to have the line that divides the picture horizontally into equal parts level with the eye. If one starts in hanging pictures with the determination to place them so that they can be easily seen and enjoyed without stretching the neck the least, or stooping the body, he will be pretty sure to do well. In remote farmhouses and country taverns we often see pictures, particularly portraits, skyed as high as if their owners had been academy hangers, and the painters young rivals of a school. I suppose the reason is that the simple hearted owners think a picture such a precious thing it can't be hung too securely out of reach of meddling hands. They are often not clear in their minds as to what a picture is meant for, and, not finding in it any practical relations in human life and society, they treat it with reverence and put it where it will disturb them as little as possible. But as the people come to enjoy pictures and get some intellectual, spiritual nourishment out of them, they want them, as they want their books, where they can see them and use them.

Worship in the Wilderness.

The early settlers of America, among other trials, experienced great difficulty in attending divine worship. On account of the raids of the Indians it was necessary that at all times the men of the household should go armed. A picture shows the strange scene of the master of the household, with his gun on his shoulder, about entering the little log church built in the woods. It is the first Sunday that they have had service in a long time, and the whole family have come up to hear the words of truth from one who had periled his life and sacrificed his earthly prospects for the good of his fellow creatures.

A True Community.

The family should be a community. To make it truly so there must be common interest. Alas for that household where the father's business, the mother's social cares, and the children's sports and pleasures are not shared by each other! Then it will not be strange if the expenditure is out of proportion to the income, and if the companions and resorts of the children are evil. Happy that home where the cares and joys are so divided that the former are not oppressive and the latter are multiplied—where the hearts grow closer as the years roll by, so that the separations which must come to every family are only bodily and therefore temporary!

Centennial Notes.

It is officially estimated that the whole amount of goods placed on exhibition will exceed forty thousand tons in weight.

The opening ceremonial on the tenth of May will take place in the space between memorial hall and the main building.

Governor Connor, of Maine, has appointed President Chamberlain, of Bowdoin College, orator of that State at the exhibition.

The people of Ellenville, N. Y., propose to fit up and anchor near the Centennial a canal boat, to be used as a boarding and lodging boat.

The boating men of Pittsburgh appear determined to be well represented among the four-oar crews at the Centennial regatta. Four clubs of that city have already selected crews.

Norfolk, Virginia, has organized a Centennial walking club, which proposes to start on the first of May and walk to the exhibition, passing over, in its route, the principal civil war battlefields of Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania.

The scene inside the main building has much the appearance of a town of respectable size, with streets laid off at right angles, and with dwelling houses, summer pavilions, cathedrals, gloomy prisons, Norman castles, round towers, alhambras and wigwams in the greatest variety, and forming a most extraordinary contrast. It looks exactly as though a host of architects had originally begun some Babel-like construction, but were suddenly drawn under some mysterious influence that caused them to erect, with divers tastes, those plain, picturesque, antique, gay, somber, massive and fairylike structures that already place the visitor desiring to view the interior of this building in just the same difficulty as would be experienced by a man posting himself on the threshold of the Continental Hotel in order to obtain a birdseye view of Philadelphia.

Gifts to those in Office.

The *Galaxy*, in speaking of late affairs at Washington, says: Not very long ago it was not only permitted, but expected, that every man in office should profit not only by the salary of his office, but by presents given to him in consideration of the use of this influence in favor of the giver. No suitor went to the bureau of an official person without a present in hand, and the promise of more if the influence asked for and exerted was effectual. These presents were of money, jewels, and other articles of luxury. Game was given in small matters; and the poor gave poultry and eggs. Old Gobo, in the "Merchant of Venice," says to Bassanio: "I have here a dish of doves that I would bestow upon your worship; and my suit is," etc. We read, too, in a grand old story, how the head of an Eastern family, hardly yet a tribe, wishing to propitiate the prime minister of one of the kings of Egypt, said to his sons who were going before him: "Carry down the man a present, a little balm, and a little honey, spices and myrrh, nuts and almonds." The name of the prime minister was Joseph. This custom was prevalent until within a little more than a century, in governments of the highest class, and among gentlemen and noblemen of the highest character. Such gifts were not regarded as bribes, as they would have been if given to a judge. Until recently, all official posts were regarded as places of profit; and it was not expected that an official person would work for nothing. The discovery of the proper law of action under such circumstances—that an official person, as he represents the whole nation, should be entirely uninfluenced by even the prospect of gain—is, as we have already remarked, a result and a token of the moral progress of our own times.

Raising Money in Mexico.

Gen. Lebarra has a way of raising money for carrying on the war in Mexico that has the merit of effectiveness to say the least. Recently the general gave the merchants and business men of Matamoras a peremptory order to meet him at his office at 4:30 o'clock. He informed them, when they met, that the object of the meeting was to raise $300,000 to pay his troops and place the city in a state of defense. He offered a premium of thirty per cent. in custom house bonds, saying it was a friendly offer, and if it was not accepted he would raise the money by force, and not scruple to use severe means; that if necessary to seize the merchants to effect his object he would do so. He said he had the interest of his government in his hands, and he would subserve them at all hazards. The merchants present were then called on to subscribe to the loan. When Senor Antonio Langoria was called he said he was unable to subscribe. He was immediately confined in the artillery quarters. He can be released by subscribing $10,000. Ten thousand dollars was demanded from the house of Don Francisco Armedias. The manager of the firm was an American citizen, and was in New Orleans. Over $17,000 was subscribed. This sum falls short $57,000 of what is needed now. Gen. Lebarra says he will call for the balance in fifteen days or so. In addition to this forced loan, the Mexican government has levied a tax of one per cent. upon capital, property, etc. The American merchants have subscribed to the loan, but, in view of the ulterior measures on the part of Gen. Lebarra, they have applied to the United States consul for protection.

A Smart Child.

"Jack," screamed a bright eyed, golden haired, fair faced little girl of not more than six summers, to her younger brother, who had dumped himself under the wall, where he was digging sand with a strip of shingle, "Jack, you good-for-nothing little scamp, you are the torment of my life? Come right into the house, this minute, or I'll take the very hide off'm you! Come in, I say!" "Why, Totty," exclaimed her father, who chanced to come up at that moment, "what in the world are you saying? Is that the way you talk to your little brother?" "Oh, no, papa," answered the child, promptly, and with an innocent smile. "We were playing keep house, and I am Jack's mamma, and I was talking to him just as mamma talked to me this morning. I never really spank him, as mamma does me sometimes."

Life in Great Cities.

The relative healthfulness of some of the great cities is shown in the following table, which exhibits the annual mortality for 1,000 inhabitants:

Madrid	65.0
Vienna	32.7
Berlin	30.6
Rome	29.3
New York	27.9
Turin	24.8
Brussels	14.8
Paris	23.2
London	22.2
Philadelphia	20.3

The above estimate for Madrid is from a recent compilation given in a journal in that city. The capital of Spain is thus made to rank as one of the most unhealthy places in the world.

HARRASSING A GOVERNMENT.

How the British Navy Annoyed the Government of Samoan and then Abused Him.

Readers are already aware that a British man-of-war recently seized and sold the Samoan navy, including its howitzer, its poker deck, its bottles of whisky, and other government stores, under the pretext that a cannibal navy had no right to fly the American flag. The seizure of the Samoan navy was made in accordance with the advice of the foreign consuls resident at Apia. The Samoan government, as every one knows, consists exclusively of Mr. Steinberger. On hearing the news, the government instantly ran down to the seashore, and perceiving that the deck of the navy was crowded with six British marines, recognized the hopelessness of attempting to repossess himself of the public property by force. Being an experienced and far-sighted government, he immediately foresaw that an attack might at any moment be made upon the national arsenal at Muhinn Point, and he therefore crammed the arms and ordnance stores of the Samoan army into his waistcloth and conveyed them to a fort in the interior of the island. The next day the British commander, who had sent an overwhelming force of two powder monkeys to sack the arsenal, found that he was too late, and he therefore set out, with two or three of his officers, to storm the Samoan fort to which the arms and stores had been conveyed. He reached the fort, but was refused admittance. There can be but little doubt that this refusal was thoroughly justified by military law. When a hostile naval force marches to a fort, knocks loudly at the front door, announces that it has come in order to capture the place, and demands to know, with much unnecessary profanity, why some one does not come down and open the door, it is plainly the duty of the garrison to mention politely, and out of the second-story front window, that they must really decline to receive any visitors. The English captain, however, did not take this view of the matter. He decided that he had been personally insulted, and on his return to his ship he sent the Samoan government a note formally requesting that due notice should be taken of the fact that he was in a tremendous rage.

The next scene in this eventful drama was the examination of the Samoan government before the British captain and the assembled consuls. There is no doubt that the gallant captain had in former years served on the coast of Africa, and that the experience thus obtained directed his method of treating the Samoan government. Having been accustomed, on boarding a suspected slaver, to demand a sight of her papers, he naturally felt that the first thing to do, after boarding the Samoan islands, was to ask somebody to instantly exhibit some sort of papers. The Samoan government firmly refused to accede to this demand, and as there is not the least reason to suppose that he possessed any papers whatever, except an odd number of an American illustrated paper containing a portrait and biographical sketch of Mr. Steinberger, such refusal was undoubtedly wise and dignified. Failing to make the government produce its imaginary register, manifest, and custom house clearance, the British captain and his consular advisers relieved their minds by vaguely threatening dreadful things. The unhappy Samoan government was told that "he had better be careful." The American consul darkly promised that "he would let him know," and the British captain, harassed by the conviction that all the precedents of the slave trade required him to put a prize crew on board the Samoan islands, with orders to execute the physically impossible feat of taking the islands into the nearest British port, there to be tried and condemned by a court of admiralty, glared solemnly at the government, and from time to time recited to him brief and uncomplimentary scraps of biographical information concerning the government's alleged ancestors, and certain obscure diseases of the eyes and heart which he was destined to contract at no distant day. Finally, the examination came to an end, and the government returned to his palace, while his enemies remained in consultation to devise new plans for his annoyance.

The end of the whole matter was that the consuls published a proclamation forbidding all foreigners to recognize or obey the Samoan government; the British captain sent for another frigate, with the vague impression that by the help of strong reinforcements he might yet succeed in making somebody show their papers; the resident missionaries undertook to induce the Samoans to ask for Mr. Steinberger's resignation, and that harassed government opened a new box of strong cigars, and under their calming influence asked himself whether Christianity and trowsers and a quiet life were not really more to be desired than the glory and vexation of playing at royalty with missionaries who do not understand the game, and with British captains and miscellaneous consuls who refuse to play fairly, and who openly mock at a make-believe monarch.—*New York Times.*

A Fire in Tarsus.

Tarsus, the native city of the apostle Paul, was, on the night of the twentieth of January, the scene of a great fire, which reduced the bazaar to ruins, and effected damage to the estimated extent of £150,000. For a city which under the Romans was as renowned for its culture as for its commerce, the existing fire brigade arrangements seem hardly to be up to the mark. The fire broke out in a closed shop, the proprietor of which had been absent some days. The shop contained a quantity of lucifer matches, and also a number of rats; the latter, it is supposed, took to gnawing the former, and hence the conflagration.

Unfortunately Tarsus, although it contains about twenty thousand inhabitants, is at this season of the year without any supply of water. There was an old fountain in the middle of the bazaar, but it has been dry for some time, and, as there was a strong breeze blowing, the fire spread rapidly without any effort being made to extinguish it. After some little time the governor appeared on the scene, accompanied by the police force and one small fire engine. With praiseworthy energy he at once dispatched two horses to bring some water, and, two loads of this article having been obtained, the small engine was set to work. The governor, however, suddenly took it into his head that his first duty was to protect a powder magazine, situated in an isolated spot at some distance from the town, and he therefore hurried off to the magazine, taking the police with him.

With no water, no governor, and no police, of course the fire was master of the situation; and so were the thieves who abound in Tarsus, and who reaped a rich harvest by carrying off the goods which were dragged out of the shops for safety as the fire extended. The town was, in fact, given over to pillage, and but for a sudden change in the wind the larger portion of it would no doubt have been destroyed. By pulling down some wooden sunshades the progress of the flames was at last arrested, and, happily, no lives were lost, but one man in his fright threw himself into a well and met what ought to have been a watery grave.

The United States Mail Contractors.

There is, says a Washington dispatch, one peculiarity noticeable about the witnesses who appear before the post-office committee of the House in relation to the frauds in the mail service now being investigated that is not noticeable in the witnesses appearing before the several other investigations now in progress. All these mail contractors and their attendants are good looking, well dressed, smart fellows, evidently well posted in their business, and well "fixed" for money. But so far they have failed to know anything of importance to the committee. They have exceedingly retentive memories about everything except their own business, but when that is inquired into they know nothing, are even unable, although carrying on immense operations, to give their receipts and expenditures. One of the most curious and interesting of these witnesses was before the committee and gave a long account of his transactions with the post-office department. His name is S. S. Huntley, a young fellow evidently not much past thirty years of age, who has the airs of a millionaire. He swore that he was one of the firm of S. S. Huntley & Co., mail contractors, and also of Barlow, Sanderson & Co. He had gone to Montana in 1867 a poor boy. After being there a short time they bought a small route of the agent, with whom they became acquainted, on credit, and by some means succeeded in paying for the stock on the entire route in four years. From that time they had gone upward and onward and were now operating in their own names several hundred thousand dollars' worth of contracts, and in his settlement last year with Barlow, Sanderson & Co. his share was $425,000. He told the committee how the contract for the route from Reding, Cal., to Roseburg, Oregon, was let to one Goddred for $24,000 in 1874, and Goddred carried the mail with his stock and then failed. By agreement, and by buying off intermediate bidders, he got and still holds the contract at $75,000. He denied ever having bribed or given presents to any official of the post-office department, although he was intimately acquainted with nearly all of them, and troubled them very frequently on business. He knew nothing whatever of any attempts by his firm to do anything but a legitimate business. In fact, he knew very little, if his story was accepted, about the immense business that he was conducting.

Truth Stranger than Fiction.

The Ashville (N. C.) *Pioneer* says. A number of men met at a house on North Tow river, Mitchell county, for the purpose of a general spree. As usual in such cases, a quarrel ensued, and in a fight between a young man named Davis and a drunken companion named Tooley, the former was stabbed in the abdomen, and portions of his entrails protruded from the wound. In this condition he was placed in a blanket, a pole run through a loop in the same, and the ends shouldered by two men, who attempted to carry him where he could get surgical aid. The path led along the side of a rugged mountain, and they had borne him some distance when the knot through which the pole ran loosened, and the wounded man was thrown down the mountain, his intestines catching on bushes and winding around him as he rolled down its precipitous side. He was alive when picked up, and his friends carried him to a house in the neighborhood. We are informed that an old midwife was called in to attend him. She pushed back the entrails and sewed up the orifice with packthread. Later in the day a Dr. Dugger arrived, who gave it as his opinion that the operation had not been properly done—that Davis' "paunch" was not in the proper position, and that some of the minor entrails were missing. This he ascertained by giving the patient several hearty shakes; he said "the sound was too hollow." At this order the man was again ripped open, while parties were sent in search of the missing entrails. They found several of these indispensables to the progress of digestion, and hurrying back to the house, handed them to the M. D. As they were very dirty, he rinsed them in cold water, sprinkled a little salt over them as a preservative, and then put them in the patient. The wound was resewed, and when our informant left it was thought that Davis would recover. If he does, a life insurance policy would be the greatest extravagance he could indulge in.

A Novel Gun Carriage.

A laughable adventure is said to have befallen a certain committee, just before the commencement of the Abyssinian expedition, who, in the exercise of their duties, visited Woolwich to inspect a new kind of mountain howitzer. It was proposed to fire the guns off the backs of the mules that carried them, by which plan it was thought a great saving of time might be effected. A donkey was accordingly procured for the experiment, and a light gun strapped firmly to a cradle resting on the pack-saddle, so that the muzzle of the weapon pointed over the donkey's tail. The gun was loaded, the donkey turned with his tail to an embankment, and the usual preparation made for firing by means of a lanyard and friction tube. At this juncture one of the committee suggested that this mode of firing might derange the aim, by the jerk of pulling the lanyard, and it was arranged to fire the gun by a piece of slowmatch tied to the vent. This was done, and the match duly ignited. Hitherto the donkey had taken rather a sleepy interest in the proceedings, but the fizzing of the match on his back caused him to first prick up his ears, and finally to turn round, in a continued effort to see what was going on behind him. The members of the committee were utterly dismayed by this unexpected conduct. In vain they attempted to dodge the impending danger; which ever way they ran, the donkey was sure to head off in a new direction. The noble chairman, who was too corpulent to run, flung himself on the ground, and calmly awaited his fate. It was an agonizing moment; then—bang!—the shot went harmlessly ricochetting away in one direction, while the unhappy donkey turned a complete somersault in the other. The subsequent report of the committee was not favorable to the new method of firing mountain howitzers.

About Cabbage Seed.

The case of Richard Van Wyck against Richard H. Allen and others was argued before the general term of the court of common pleas. The appeal was by the defendants from a judgment for $2,000 had against them in the court below. The plaintiff, who is a market gardener, purchased from the defendants one and one-half pounds of what were represented to be seeds of the Van Sicklen early flat Dutch cabbage. After planting he found that the plants never headed and were of no use. The main question in the case is as to whether, without any express warranty and on a mere representation which they supposed to be true, the defendants can be held liable for the damages arising directly from the use of the seed. The jury in the trial term of the court answered the question in the affirmative by giving judgment for the plaintiff. Decision was reserved by the general term.—*New York Times.*

"The Boys."

Are we "the boys" that used to make
The tables ring with noisy follies?
Whose deep-lung'd laughter oft would shake
The ceiling with its thunder volleys?
Are we the youths with lips unshorn,
At beauty's feet unwrinkled suitors,
Whose memories reach tradition's morn—
The days of prehistoric tutors?

"The boys" we knew—but who are these
Whose heads might serve for Plutarch's
sages,
Or Fox's martyrs, if you please,
Or hermits of the dismal ages?
"The boys" we knew—can these be those?
Their cheeks with morning's blush were
painted;
Where are the Harrys, Jims and Joes
With whom we once were well acquainted?

If we are they, we're not the same;
If they are we, why then they're masking;
Do tell us, neighbor What's-your-name,
Who are you? What's the use of asking?
You once were George, or Bill, or Ben;
There's you, yourself—there's you, that
other;
I know you now—I knew you then—
You used to be your younger brother!

—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

THE TWIN PORTRAITS.

A rising artist! So Gilbert Lawson was called, but only by a small circle of his especial friends. Otherwise he was entirely unknown to fame. But he was hopeful. Once he saw an eagle leave its nest, and soar up high towards the sun, while its unfeathered young fluttered, but remained behind unable to follow. He felt that it was much the same with himself—that struggles would strengthen his pinions, and he would in time be able to ascend the great ladder of fame. And so he toiled unceasingly.

For some months he had been engaged upon a portrait. He had found his model in a young girl, perhaps twelve years of age. He had first seen her in the streets, and she was a beggar, or the next thing to it—she was a street singer. When her voice first fell upon his ears it thrilled him, for it was wildly beautiful. He knew that voice trembled. He saw her hand as it was extended to receive the pitiful coin dropped into it, and he observed that this trembled also, and that it was very tiny and delicate. Then he looked upon her face.

Her eyes were of heavenly blue, but wore a sad expression and were downcast. Her golden hair fell in tangled masses over her shoulders—indeed, she was beautiful, although no one but the young and enthusiastic painter had as yet especially noticed that beauty. When he explained to her his wish, her face became radiant with pleasure, which lent it an additional charm.

The picture was completed and the artist sat gazing on it. He could scarcely decide in his own mind which he loved the best—the original or the semblance. But, dropping a curtain before the work, he arose, and walked to the window, gazing into the street. A sigh escaped him, and so absorbed were his thoughts that he did not observe the entrance of a second party until a hand was placed on his shoulder, and a voice said: "Gilbert, I have called to see your work, as I promised you."

The artist blushed and even trembled, and as he lifted the covering, remarked: "Mr. Byrd, my fate depends upon a few words which you will speak now. I have thrown my whole soul into this picture, and I am everything or nothing. You are an old painter—speak candidly—tell me just what you think."

It was some moments before the young man raised his eyes, and then only when attracted by the long continued silence of his friend. When he did so he saw that Mr. Byrd was pale as death, had sunk into a chair and that he trembled violently. He sprung to his side with a cup of water, and when the old man had partially recovered, he asked: "What, in the name of Heaven, is the matter with you, my friend?"

"Where is your model?—who is your model?" gasped Byrd.

All was explained, and then the old man continued:

"Take your painting; come with me to my house.

Gilbert followed his old friend, and he entered a superb mansion in due time, and was then taken direct to the studio. His own picture was placed beside another, and it was the young man's turn to start in surprise, for here was two portraits exactly alike with the exception of the dress.

Mr. Byrd now said: "Be seated, Gilbert, and I will tell you a secret which has never been breathed to mortal man before. Twenty years ago I painted the likeness of my only daughter, and the picture that you see before you. She was then ten years of age; she is now thirty, and still with me."

"May not this be her child—this model of mine?"

"Listen. At the age of nineteen my daughter did as many a good girl has done before her—she married, without my knowledge, one who was to me an entire stranger, and nearly so to her. That husband proved to be a villain, for, in two years after, he forsook her. More than this—he took with him a daughter by the name of Gracie. The blow nearly killed the mother and even time has never healed the wound. I have made every effort to trace out the man, and recover our darling, but in vain. I gained such information, however, that I was satisfied he had died miserable in a distant town, and we have given little Gracie up as lost forever. Now you can account for my agitation when I first saw your painting, can you not?"

"I can divine your thoughts."

"What is the name of your model?"

"I only know her as Katie, the street singer."

"You know where she can be found?"

"Yes."

"Let us go for her at once."

In two hours after, the little beggar entered the splendid saloon of the Byrd mansion. She was bewildered, for she had never gazed upon so much elegance before, except as she had seen it from the streets through the closely curtained windows. Her confidence was soon restored, however, by the kind treatment she received, and then she was conducted to the study.

As her eyes fell upon the pictures, she stood motionless for a time, and then said: "Why, you have painted two pictures of me, instead of one, Mr. Gilbert."

"Yes—would you not like a copy?"

"Oh, so much!" she answered, her eyes becoming brilliant in anticipation.

"You shall have one of them. Which do you prefer?"

"This, I feel as if I could love it!"—and the young creature knelt before the mother, while tears filled her eyes.

This was too much for the grandfather. He sunk into a seat, and covered his face with his fingers.

"What is your name?" asked Gilbert.

"Katie Courtney. I thought you knew that before."

"Courtney was his name," groaned the old man.

"Do you remember your parents?" again asked Gilbert.

"Only my father. He was not very kind to me, and died in Plymouth several years ago."

"And you have been singing for your bread ever since?"

"I have."

"Well, if you are to have the picture, I want you to sing me a song now. You will do so, will you not?"

"Oh, yes, willingly."

She began one of her wild strains, and the dwelling was filled with melody.

This had not long continued before the door of the study was opened, and a lady entered the room. She was pale, and staggered as if suffering from great weakness. She clutched the back of a chair for support and then asked, in a faint voice: "Who is this singer?"

To have answered in words would have been useless, however, for her eyes had fallen upon the face of the child;

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Apr. 20, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

The investigations at Washington are still playing smash. The public printer has got into trouble on account of irregularities to amount of some $40,000.

The emperor of Brazil in on his way to this country. How the snobs and flirts will rejoice.

The Brooklyn Argus says that thousands of immorial young souls are running wild through the jungles of Africa, without clothes and without a God, and yet here's Zach Chandler giving a thousand dollars to whitewash Babcock.

Blaine, Bristow, Morton and Conkling are the prominent republican presidential nags. Old Third-term got lost in the investigation.s

A censns of Philadelphia, taken last week, shows a population of 817,448.

South Carolina republican delegates are for Morton for President.

The Luzerne county commissioners are the next in trouble on account of crooked practices.

The Emperor and Empress of Brazil arrived at New York on Saturday.

The grand jury of the District of Columbia has indicted Babcock for complicity in the safe burglary.

And now they have unearthed a printing swindle at Washington. The committee on printing further examined Mr. Clapp on 10. The committee do not regard his explanations on various subjects before them as satisfactory. Members of the committee assert that responsible parties, whose names are made public, have proposed to give ample bonds for doing all the public printing at $400,000 per annum less than it is now done for. They also state that the reports of Mr. Clapp do not show a correct account of the expense of printing the Congressional Record, and that it is much greater than he represents it to be.

If this thing were done out here in old Centre, how the people would go for him.

The Pittsburg Dispatch, Republican, interrogates in this shape: "Why didn't President Grant at the outstart go to some decent penitentiary and select his Private Secretaries, Ministers, etc., therefrom? This would have been the proper thing to do. He should have given the public some chance. If convicted felons had been put high in place, the public, knowing their character, would have been forearmed. But the President unfortunately picked out villains who were not notorious, and gave them the finest chance ever known to indulge their disposition. We see the result."

The silver coinage bill, as amended by the Senate, has been concurred in by the House, and now only awaits the President's signature to become a law. So we are in a fair way of getting silver change, before long, in the place of the unpleasant fractional currency, though how long it may be expected to remain in circulation is a question which nobody seems able to determine in advance. Meanwhile, the price of silver in London has advanced from fifty-two and a fraction to fifty-three and seven-eighths and is still rising. If it should get much higher, and stay there, we may have only a momentary glimpse of hard money after all, and then have to come down to car tickets and postage stamps.

One of the latest reports is that the Interior Department supplied kettles made of common tin to the Indians at $2,80 each. The bill authorizing this expenditure provided for the payment for a nest of iron kettles at $2,80. The department, under Delano, managed to construe it to mean that amount for each kettle, and when that point was reached went a little further and accepted tin for iron.

Chicago Tribune: One of the heaviest blows sustained by Gen. Babcock among all that have fallen upon him since his fortunes began to wane was that inflicted by the Senate yesterday in the passage of a bill for the improvement of the Capitol grounds with a provision that none of the money thus appropriated shall pass through the hands of Gen. Babcock as Commissioner, of Public Buildings and grounds. The Democratic House had already expressed in a similar manner its lack of confidence, and this action of the Republican Senate is peculiarly significant.

The South Carolina radicals have split and in their state convention, last week, had a big flare up. Honest John J. Patterson, formerly of Juniata county and now carpet-bag Senator is the head of one of the factions, and Gov Chamberlain heads the other. They are pulling each others hair and make the fur fly like two Tom cats in a hitch.

The Virginia republican state convention was also characterized by bad feeling. When rogues fall out, &c.

A late decision of the Supreme Court determines that persons who make subscriptions to a railroad with the understanding that it is to be located along a particular route at the time they make the subscription, must pay their subscriptions, although the route be changed, if the condition of the subscription was not made between the subscribers and the regularly elected and organized officers of the road; but if the company is once organized, and the officers have been elected, and the subscriptions are made with the consent or agreement of the officers on the condition that the road shall be made along a certain specified route, such subscriptions need not be paid if the route is changed after the subscriptions have been made. The officers of a road are bound by their contracts, and cannot enforce one part of a contract when they themselves violate the other part. In the language of Daniel Webster, "a contract broken on one side is broken on all sides."

Some Republican paper proposes the ten commandments as a good platform, to which another objects the difficulty of finding a politician in their party who can stand on such a document. They have adopted practically the ancient plan, each to keep what he's got, and to steal what he can.

An important decision was rendered in a bankruptcy case in Detroit a few days ago by the United States court, the judge holding that assignments of insolvents at common law or under state law are void, if bankruptcy proceedings follow within three months.

The old Greeley mansion in the woods at Chappaqua, New York, was totally destroyed by fire on Friday evening.

Since Babcock's trial for being concerned in the whisky frauds, the investigating committees at Washington have discovered that that gentleman has had a hand in all the frauds and plunderings that have been found out of late. These practices have been carried on for years, and yet Babcock was Grant's private secretary all the time, and Grant swore only a few weeks ago that he had perfect confidence in Babcock's honesty. Is it not a little queer, that the president should not be aware of the rascalities his nearest friend was engaged in?

Orvil Grant, brother of the president, like Babcock, has also for years been engaged in plundering in various ways, always arranging his schemes at the white-house, and yet the president knows nothing about it! Is not that queer?

The safe burglary was committed by men always around the president, and that innocent lamb always in the dark as to the rascals that played that infamous game!

John Delano, a son of one of Grant's cabinet officers, is found mixed up in frauds against the government; and the president ignorant about it!

Belknap, a member of Grant's cabinet, for years has been selling post-trader ships and he and his wife living like princes off of the ill-gotten gains, and Grant accepts his resignation with regret, and did not know at all that his secretary of war was guilty of crooked ways! How queer.

And so on an endless array of thieves in high places under Gaant and he not knowing what they were doing! Where were his eyes, what was his attention given to, and upon what did he exercise his vigilance that he could not see that all in his household, and all around him were stealing and stealing continually! Ah, Grant's attention was given to horse races and pleasures at Long Branch and bumming around the country. But, did he not know that his office-holders, and especially the ones mentioned above, were robbing all the time on a most gigantic scale? Yes he did—he knew it all—for the witnesses are now on the stand who swear that they informed the president of what was going on, and the letters have been found on file which communicated to him the facts! And the evidence goes to show that the men who reported the thieves to him, were punished by removal from places which they held, for their impudence in reporting the unfaithfulness of his office-holders.

Start from the foundation of the Government and come down to Grant's first inauguration and see whether there ever was an administration so shamefully corrupt and wicked as this one. The president knew it all, and there is not the least doubt of his sharing the plunder with Babcock and the crooked whisky ring, and with Belknap and the Delano's and all the other thieves. Is it not strange that a president has around him such characters, while there are honest, decent and respectable men in his party? But honest men did not suit him. They would bring him no presents and have no plunder to divide with him.

President Grant feels that he will be able to get even with or ahead of the Senate for its rejection of Dana's nomination, by sending Schenck, back to England. Grant has decided to retain Schenck unless the report of the Committee is remarkably damaging. He argues substantially in this way. There is grave doubts as to whether Schenck is not really still in office, which as yet the President is not able to solve Schenck asked permission to visit the United States, which was granted by the State Department. He subsequently resigned, but it is urged that his resignation is not to take effect until the appointment of his successor. A successor cannot be appointed except by consent of the Senate, and the Senate refused to consent to the appointment of Mr. Dana. Besides, Gen. Schenck has not presented letters of recall to the British Government, nor has that Government been notified of any change in Gen. Schenck's relations. It is not the least bit improbable there that the hero of the Emma Mine will go back to England, unless he himself is afraid to face the music in the English courts.

Pinckback gave some wholesome counsel to his colored brethern in Nashville which ought to be heeded. He said:

"If we consolidate the white people of this section together or any other section of it against the black men and make it an issue, the annihilation of the blacks is certain. There is no question about it. There once belonged to this very land a race that for chivalry and daring, for true valor and courage, has not an equal on the face of the globe. I allude to the Indian. Where are they to-day? There was an irrepressible conflict between them and the white man, and the result is that the place which knew him but a few years ago knows him no more. And, gentlemen, just as sure as I speak, if this antagonism is to go on; if we are to have this political war which is now being waged between the races, it will not be long before it will be an actual war, and the end will be our annihilation."

A NEW COIN.

Senator Wallace on 10, introduced a bill in the senate to provide for the coinage of "galoid silver coin" directs the secretary of the treasury to have coined one dollar, half dollar and quarter dollar pieces, bearing the inscription of "Galoid Silver," and consisting of 40 per centum in value of gold and 60 per centum of silver, the dollar pieces to contain 9 3-10 grains of pure gold and 22 1 grains of pure silver, and the subsidiary coins in proportion. The new coins are to be legal tender for all payments except customs duties and the interest on the public debt. Finally the bill provides that Wm. Wheeler Hubbell, the inventor of the galoid silver coin metal, shall be allowed a royalty of one-half of one per centum as part of the expense of coinage. The bill asserts that the combination will reduce the size and weight and increase the utility and value of the national coin.

——The Reporter has never faltered in its duty to the democratic party: it has always been true to its principles and nominees, and when the disorganizing movement to defeat our candidates for senator, judge and congress, was made two years ago, the Reporter stood by the regular nominees and upheld the party organization. For this fidelity, and because it can not be used by bad men and to wink at corrupt practices, a certain class of politicians are making every possible endeavor—fair and foul—to steal from the Reporter a due share of the patronage to which it is entitled, and thus punish this paper for its advocacy of truth and honest men, and to cripple it in its influence. Some of its patronage may thus be stolen away, but the Reporter will still live in spite of these efforts of a few spiteful men. We feel that we have the support of the honest masses—and that the Reporter has their endorsement our steadily increasing list is evidence. The effort now being made in certain quarters to rob us of our share of public printing, will return to plague its inventors. Pennsvalley interests—and especially our railroad enterprise—have depended solely upon the Reporter for an advocate. It will only be necessary for us to name the parties who are now engaged in the mean work of trying to break down this paper, and it will bring upon them the condemnation of the people of Pennsvalley. We desire merely to call the attention of our friends to this matter, their encouragement and support will far outweigh the meanness of the little knot of corrupt men who long for nothing more than to break down this paper. What say you, honest Democrats?

BLAINE TOO.

And now Blaine is getting in botheration by investigation and may get spoiled his presidential aspiration much to his mortification. An Indianopolis despatch of 11 explains Blaine's crookedness thus:

The Sentinel of this morning asserts that J. S. Harrison, a prominent banker of this city and for a number of years a Government director in the Union Pacific Railroad is in possession of facts inculpating ex-Speaker Blaine in receiving $64,000 previous to 1872 from the Union Pacific Railroad, for which worthless Arkansas bonds were deposited as security. That Mr. Harrison had indignantly to procure an investigation by a Committee of Directors but was prevented on the ground that such action would be detrimental to Mr. Blaine's political prospects. Since the publication of the above, Mr. Harrison has been asked for a statement of the facts but declines to say more than that if brought before a Congressional Committee he will tell all he knows about it without concealment.

A NEW AND STARTLING FEATURE OF THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

In the proclamation relative to the opening of the Philadelphia Centennial, which General Grant made last year to all nations, he stated that it was proposed among other things to exhibit "such articles and materials as will "illustrate the functions and administrative "facilities of the Government."

The time would be too long to give entire, and it would moreover not be treating the expected visitors to the Centennial fairly, to deprive them of the pleasure of the surprise which the president is evidently intending to give them. The following, however, are a part of the proposed exhibit:

The "functions" will be illustrated in a variety of ways. There will be a gallery of portraits of those of the Grant family who have received offices Brother-in-law Corbin will be represented as a poor old man, shedding tears before the Investigating Committee of 1871, in reference to the gold conspiracy; brother-in-law Cramer in the act of having his nose pulled in public while representing the nation in a foreign land, for conduct unbecoming a gentleman our brother "Orvil," as the model sutler and contractor in general for the swill from the kitchens of the White House; brother-in-law Dent as door-keeper to the Executive Mansion, and general job commission agent; brother-in-law Casey as presiding over the whiskey and general corruption ring in New Orleans; Babcock will show how real estate is measured in Washington and how papers disappear from the White House. The administrative faculties will be illustrated by wax "figgers" of Belknap, with an exact model of a trading-post; and Schenck and a plan of the Emma Mine. Williams's landaulet, with the late Attorney-General sitting in it, has been specially sent for. General Butler, done in brass, and assisted by Jayne and Sanborn, will exemplify the spy and gratuity system. Specimens of the money which the favorite "rose" of the New York took as his share of the plunder of New York merchants whom he preferred to rob rather than protect, will be shown by special arrangement. "Figgers" in baked earthen-ware will represent Tom Murphy, Colonel Luckey, Joyce the convict, Boss Shepherd, Columbus Delano and Fred Grant. Simon Cameron will appear in the flesh, wearing as a guerdon the vote of censure passed by the House of Representatives on his maladministration of the War Department. Morton will be there, along with an effigy of Stelmbold selling lands.

It is understood that the minions of foreign despots are in treaty to secure the whole show and exhibit it in Europe after the Centennial, as an illustration of American republicanism, but General Grant thinks he can make more money out of it by retaining and exhibiting it as a permanent institution in connection with his farm at St. Louis, after his retirement.—*World.*

THE WHISKEY FRAUDS.

Milwaukee, Wis., April 12.—Judge Drummond pronounced sentence this morning on C. F. J. Moeller, ex-gauger, convicted of making false returns. He was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the State Prison and a fine of $2,500.

Reynolds, rectifier convicted of conspiracy, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the county jail and a fine of $2,500

Chicago, Ill., April 12.—In the United States Court this morning the jury in the Frusinger and Geaverns whiskey case returned a verdict of guilty. The sentencing of the two men was postponed until after all the whiskey trials have been completed in this Court.

RAILWAY WAR COMMENCED.

There is prospect for another railroad war. At a meeting in New York on 12 of representatives of the Chicago pool lines, the Michigan Central, Pittsburgh and Fort Wayne, and Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, Mr. Joy, President of the Michigan Central, becoming dissatisfied with the proceedings left the room and the meeting was at an end. The course taken by Mr. Joy breaks up the pools on east bound freight in Chicago and also destroys all existing agreements in regard to rates on east and west bound freights among the great trunk lines, and a general railroad war may be expected. Advices received from Chicago are that tickets to New York over the Michigan Central and Erie roads are being sold at two dollars less than regular rates. These reductions will be promptly met by the managers of the New York Central, and other lines will no doubt follow their example.

The confession of Miles, the burglar, who is now undergoing a sentence of fourteen years' imprisonment in the Vermont State prison for robbing the Barre Bank, which we copy to-day from the Herald, is another link in the chain of irresistible evidence which fastens a large share of the guilt of the safe-burglary conspiracy directly upon Gen. Babcock, who at the time the outrage was committed was the confidential secretary and adviser of the President. Taken by itself, the confession of so noted a criminal as the convict Miles would not be entitled to any consideration; but it is well known, and was fully proved on the trial of Harrington before a jury packed by the President's brother-in-law to acquit him that Miles was one of the professional burglars employed to execute the plot of the Washington Ring, and his story in all important points is fully corroborated by the evidence given in the Harrington trial and by the confessions of Whitley, Nettleship, and other accomplices. Miles says, too, that the men in Washington who employed him made the most solemn pledges that the whole power of the government should be behind him for his protection, and every body knows how well those promises were carried out until recent developments rendered it necessary to abandon the burglars and their fellow conspirators to their fate, just as McDonald, Belknap, and other intimate friends of the President were thrown overboard when it became necessary to Grant's own safety to do so. No person of ordinary intelligence ever supposed for a moment that the machinery of the Treasury Secret Service Division could have been used to execute the plot, and the machinery of the District courts to protect the conspirators from punishment, unless there had been persons in very high official station cognizant of the scheme and interested in its success. Under these circumstances there is no reason for supposing that Miles has misrepresented the details of the part he took in the cowardly crime.

Harrington, late district attorney at Washington, and who was concerned with Babcock and others in the safe burglary has fled from the country.

THE BOOM INVESTIGATION.

Harrisburg, April 12.—The boom scandal continues the absorbing subject of conversation to-day, although the excitement and widespreading distrust has sensibly abated as the guilty parties become more distinctly marked out. The Senate committee held a meeting this morning, and Representative Petroff told his story substantially as it is given below. Geo. W. Skinner, Journal Clerk of the House, afterwards appeared before the committee and confessed to his part in the Embick-Petroff negotiations.

Petroff's "Explanation."

On Friday, March, between the hours of eight and nine in the morning, I met Mr. Skinner, the Journal Clerk of the House. We walked together towards the Keystone House. Skinner first opened the subject to me by saying that the boom bill would likely be pushed on Tuesday, and that he would like to see the Philadelphia "Excl," that the lumbermen would deal with them if they could. I told him I thought they could be dealt with. By that time we had reached the Capitol, and he said he would see me again and left me. That morning, while in the House, Skinner came to me and asked me whether I could get ten men out of the Philadelphia delegation from both sides of the House for five hundred dollars each. I said certainly. He said that Embick had told Beck he would be necessary to get ten men out of the Philadelphia delegation to carry the bill, and he would let me know further about it on Monday night.

On Monday I came up, as the business I expected did not occur, and while in the House Skinner came to me and said that the lumbermen had agreed to give five thousand dollars for ten men out of the Philadelphia delegation, and that they were willing to put the money up in my hands or in anybody's hand whom we thought suggest satisfactory to them. I said, I am satisfied; I will see the rest of them and let you know to-morrow. On Tuesday morning I told Skinner they were satisfied for him to hold the money. He said, "Give me the ten names, with your other men can get in case they are needed." I said, "How about the money?" He said, "If you meet me in the clerk's room at 2:15 o'clock this afternoon we will settle that." I said, "All right." So I met Skinner at the time named. We went into the office together and had not been there three minutes before Mr. Embick appeared. He seemed to have a key of the door, as it was locked and he came in without it being opened for him, and he said that he wanted the ten names. Skinner said to me that he wanted the ten names to see if there was any among them that they had already got. I gave Skinner ten names, which he wrote down upon a paper and then handed them to Embick. He took them and looked at them, then he took a certificate of deposit out of his pocket, indorsed it upon the back with his name and payable to the order of Skinner, and handed it to Skinner, who started to say something to him, when Embick interrupted him by saying that he did not want anything further to say than that we could settle it between us, and then walked out of the room. Skinner handed the certificate to me, saying: "Look at it yourself." I took it, saw Dougherty Bros.' signature on the face of it and Embick's on the back, payable to the order of Skinner, and it was for seven thousand five hundred dollars.

Skinner also told me, while in the clerk's room, that "they were bound to carry the bill through; to show you that they mean business, they gave me (Skinner) an envelope with $300 in it, without saying a word." That is about the substance of all that transpired between Skinner and myself.

An Awkward Upset for Mr. Wolfe.

By Mr. Wolfe—Question. Why did you take so much interest in the defeat of this bill?

Answer. Because I believed its passage would effect the revenues of the State, and would be the means of diverting this trade to other points to the injury of Philadelphia.

Q. Did it ever occur to you that in case there had been any danger of the bill being lost some of those in favor of it could have changed their votes so as to be in a position to move to reconsider?

A. It never occurred to to me.

Mr. Wolfe. Such was the position.

Mr. Petroff. I suppose you don't know all about the arrangement between Skinner and me, because you changed your vote on the bill?

Mr. Wolfe objected to that answer being taken by the stenographer, and was sustained by the committee, and it was excluded.

Mr. Petroff. Well, then, before I go on any further I want to know whether you are going to have such answers put down as you see fit, because I do not propose to answer any unless the answer is taken by the stenographer.

Mr. Wolfe. You did not answer my question. Do you know anything further about this matter—anything you have heard?

Mr. Petroff. I can readily tell you what I heard if it is evidence. I heard that you had been engaged as counsel for the Lumberman for $1,000.

Mr. Wolfe. Don't put that down; "ruled out."

Mr. Petroff said he would never have offered to give his testimony in the matter had that resolution not been offered by the friends of the bill. He made a clear, clear statement, and was cross-examined at great length for an hour and a half without affecting his evidence in the least.

The House committee has examined all the members except those absent on committee duty at Pittsburg. But two, Dougless, of Philadelphia, and Lynott, of Luzerne, have declined to be sworn, and it is said the committee will proceed against them to-morrow or ask the instructions of the House.

A BOOM BOOMSHELL.

Harrisburg April 14.—The Senate committee on the boom investigation had Representative Lynott, of Luzerne, before it to day, who was examined at his own request. He had hitherto refused to appear before the House committee, and his name was discreditably connected with the boom lobby by the apparently well authenticated rumors about the town. To-day he ended all doubts and suspense by presenting $300 in currency to the Senate Committee, and testified that it was the identical money given to him by ex Senator John B. Beck, of Williamsport, to vote for the passage of the boom bill. He said that he had been supporting the bill until the money was handed him, in a package or envelope, by Mr. Beck, as they passed on the walk, when Mr. Beck told him to take the package and more would be given him if the bill got through safely He said that he did not know what Beck had handed him un it he had separated from him, when he discovered that it was $300, and he would no longer support the bill, and did not favor it thereafter. This occured after the bill had passed second reading and before its final passage. The money was received by the committee, and is now in the custody of Senator Dunkel, the chairman.

Harrisburg, April 14.—Ex-Senator Beck was in town, and I saw him within an hour after Lynott had testified. He spoke, without any reserve, about Lynott's evidence, and said that it was totally false. He referred to his own searching examination before the House committee, where he had voluntarily gone as soon as he was notified that his presence was desired, and testified that he had not made any corrupt contracts relating to the boom bill; that he did not know of any having been made on either side, and added that he would appear before the Senate committee and positively contradict Mr. Lynott.

Ex-Senator Beck denies Lynott's story and that he had never bargained with Lynott, and never paid him any money for any purpose, and that he would so answer under oath. He insists that it is a put-up or black-mail job, and that Lynott's playing on both sides of the boom bill while it was pending in the House, and his dodging about to delay his examination, are strong evidences of his design to defraud somebody. Mr. Beck is an old expert about Harrisburg, and has been a member of both branches of the Legislature.

THE ST. LOUIS WHISKY FRAUDS

Important Evidence Given by Major Eaton—Grant to be Subpoenaed.

Washington, April 13.—Major Lucien Eaton, assistant prosecuting attorney in the St. Louis whisky fraud trials, was examined by the Select Investigating Committee on that subject to-day. His testimony was similar to that of his colleague Dyer, Henderson and Brodhead. He related the annoyance caused by the publication of Attorney-General Pierrepont's circular letter to district attorneys, and the trouble of the prosecution in quieting frightened witnesses. His statement of the minutia of the trials was corroborative of that heretofore published. The most important part of his testimony was the admission of a copy of a letter written to President Grant by ex Collector Ford, of St. Louis, in 1873. The copy submitted to the committee was in ex-Collector Ford's handwriting. Mr. Ford, who is now dead, was an intimate personal friend of the President. This letter, which cannot be obtained for publication, informed Grant that McDonald, who was sentenced to-day, then Supervisor of Internal Revenue of the States of Missouri, Arkansas and Kansas, was a rascal, that he could not be trusted, and had connived to defraud the Government. After speaking unqualifiedly of McDonald, Ford alluded to some claim pending before the depart-

For the Reporter

THE ROCK.

The rock is not as our Rock, even our enemies themselves being judges. Deu 32: 31.

Those who trust to any rock but God will find it fail them when they most need it. The text may be discussed under three divisions, viz.:

I. LITERALLY. The properties of the rock are such as the following:

1. Strength. The mighty trees of the forest seem to be strong, but the wind and storm, in their fury, level them to the ground; not so of the rock. The tempest beats upon it in vain. The foaming waters of the ocean dash around it to no purpose.

2. Stability. The works of science and art cannot stand against the effacing influence of age. Ancient cities, temples, palaces and monuments have passed away—Nineveh with its gardens, parks, farms and fortifications is now a desert, without even wild vegetation. Jerusalem is spread over the entire landscape. Babylon with its 100 gates of solid brass, temple of Belus, hanging gardens and splendid colonades has passed away. Is. 13: 19-22. Carthage with its splendid edifices, west from one general mound of desolation. Jerusalem, the glory of the whole land, where the temple was, and the worship of God was celebrated, has become a heap of ruins. Not so of the rock. The rock in Horeb remains to this day. Ex. 17: 6.

3. Perpetuity. All things change. The fashion of this world passeth away. But the rock remains, a fit emblem of eternity.

II. SPIRITUALLY.

1. God is the Almighty—the Lord Jehovah, everlasting strength—the Rock of Israel, the Rock of salvation, the Rock of Refuge, etc. Is 26: 3, 89: 26, 94: 22

2. God don't change. Heb 13: 8. Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. The rock reminds us of the great Being that never changes, of whom Moses in the 90th Psalm, writes, saying: Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations; before the mountains were brought forth or ever thou hadst formed the earth, the worlds, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God—our strength, support and asylum of thy people—the God of their salvation, the Rock of their supplies, a strength to the poor and needy, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat, when the blast of the terrible ones is as a storm against the wall. Well might David say, I will love thee O Lord my strength. Ps: 1. 18

III COMPARATIVELY. Their rock is not our Rock, even their enemies themselves being judges. Whatever any one depends upon or trusts in, is his Rock. *Jesus Christ is the Christian's Rock.*

1. The rock of the heathen is not our Rock.

They worship they know not what. The Egyptians worshipped the sun and moon, dogs oxen, hawks, owls, crocodiles, leeks, etc. The all devouring God of the Assyrians Baal or, fire. The great God of the Babylonians was Belus or Belus. The Scandanavians worshiped Woden, Thor, Friga, etc. The Greeks and Romans worshiped Jupiter, Apollo, Mars, Mercury, Bachus, Vulcan, Juno, Minerva, Venus, etc., to the number of nearly 30,000 in all, but they were all dumb idols.

2. The rock of the Musselman is not our Rock.

His rock is Mahomet, the false prophet of the seventh century, the last of the prophets which should come. His doctrine is simple—his duties few and not difficult. He propagated his religion by the sword. His followers expect to cross over hell on a narrow bridge finer than the edge of a sword, drink of Mahomet's Pond and enter Paradise, to eat the fruit of the tree of happiness, pomegranates, dates, figs etc., and drink from the river of Paradise, some of which is with water, some with milk and some with honey.

3. The rock of the infidel is not our Rock.

The skeptic, rationalist, universalist all trust to something else than the Lord Jesus Christ for salvation. Thomas Paine relied on reason—Peterson and Chapman embraced restorationism, of the doctrine of the final reconciliation of all things to God, I suppose, because they thought nothing else would save them.

4. The rock of Humanitarians is not our Rock.

I refer to such men as Simon Owen and Fourier. They propose nothing higher than natural forces to subserve the purpose of reform. By these means they would regenerate men in the mass, melt down a whole community and run it in harmony and beauty. The central idea in Simonism is fear, to remove all the evils of humanity, of Owenism reason, of Fourierism association. Fourier (a French reformer) advocated a communist brotherhood for carrying on the duties of life, etc. But there was no Christ in any of the principles of reform referred to.

5. The rock of the Spiritualist is not our Rock.

Spiritualists are those people who believe in the power of intercourse with the inhabitants of the unseen world which is carried on by means of table rappings, mediciues, slight of hand performances, animal magnetism and clairvoyance, (clear sightedness.) They declare Christianity to be an old effete (barren) religion and believe in a Deity, or a Father-hood and Motherhood in God, and the perfect equality of the sexes (free-loveism.) But how does spiritualism with its multitudinous dancing (Abel's composite with the spirit taal Rock, Jesus Christ) that followed the ancient Israelites and quenched their thirst.

6. The rock of the Perfectionist is not our Rock.

He knows no law and lives under no law—does what his own mind prompts him to do—free from sin, he rejects the laws of God and men—not a law of the Decalogue binds him.

7. The rock of the Shakers is not our Rock.

They abjure marriage—are communists and worship God by dancing and violent bodily commotions.

8. The rock of the Mormons is not our Rock.

They believe in a maternal God, polygamy and sealing men and women together for eternity.

9. The rock of Parkerism is not our Rock.

Theodore Parker taught that he who commits himself to the Bible is the worst slave in the world—that while there is much truth in it, there is also much nonsense in it.

10. The rock of the Sensualist is not our Rock.

He loves pleasure more than God—loves delicious viands, strong drink, etc.

11. The rock of the Miser is not our Rock.

He loves money and treasure—trusts in gold and silver—and not in Christ.

12. The rock of the Pharisee is not our Rock.

He relies on works, moral or ceremonial. He expects to earn the crown of life. But we will not extend this classification. We believe in Jesus Christ, who said upon this Rock will I build my church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against her. Well might Toplady say:

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee, etc.

Notice yet THE JUDGMENT.

Their rock is not our Rock, even our enemies themselves being judges.

Not one of the characters referred to enjoys the happiness of God's people—our enemies being judges—our opinions shall not decide the matter. Let us appeal to experience. Have they peace, comfort and joy—true happiness? Or appeal to practice. What have any of the enemies of Christ done? What evils have they removed? What principles have they implanted? Are any radical reforms attributable to any of them? I answer, no. Christianity is the only principle of reform there is. Or lastly, appeal to a dying hour. Does infidelity give any hope now? Paine, the Author of the Age of Reason, said in his last moments: Lord, help me; Lord Jesus help me. When his physician asked him if he really believed on the name of Jesus, he said, I don't wish to—intimating, however that something from within forced him to confess Jesus. Another, a young man dying at Norton, explained Paine's Age of Reason as has ruined my soul. How much better off I would be, if I had not seen it! Contrast with these examples John Arndt, saying in death: Nun habe ich vebertwunden. Or Dr. Evans saying: All is well. And lastly, Matthew Henry's dying saying: A life spent in the service of Christ and in Communion with him, is the most pleasant and comfortable life any one can live upon earth, and you will see the triumph and glory of the Religion of Jesus. Reader, build your hopes of Heaven upon Him and Him alone. Your hopes founded upon this foundation will remain unshaken even by the terrors of death itself.

J. T.,
Aaronsburg, Pa.

BUY YOUR DRUGS FROM RANKIN'S

Drug Store,

(NEXT DOOR TO THE DESCHNER GUN STORE.)

FRESH AND CHEAP.

Apr. 22

REGISTER'S NOTICES.—

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 26th day of April A. D. 1876, for confirmation and allowance.

1 The second account of James H. Potter and E. C. Campbell, executors of the last will and testament of John Reesman late of Penn township, deceased.

2 The account of Patrick Loughrey administrator of the estate of Patrick Pearl, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

3 The account of Jacob Speigelmyer, guardian of Eliza Ann Schrock, a minor child of Wm Schrock late of the boro. of Bellefonte, dec'd.

4 The account of Elizabeth Love and O. K. Love administrator of the estate of John Love late of Ferguson twp, dec'd.

5 The first and partial account of Aaron Dutweiler, administrator of the estate of Henry Hess late of Haines twp., dec'd.

6 The final account of Jacob Bower jr, administrator of the estate of Samuel Brown late of Haines twp, dec'd.

7 The account of Jeremiah Haines administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Haines late of Miles twp, dec'd.

8 The account of Jacob D. Valentine Guardian of Richard, Fameaine, Cliff-rd, and Mary, minor children of Jacob V. Thomas, Bellefonte.

9 The account of John W. Kreamine and Martha Jane Kepler administrators of the estate of Jacob Kepler late of Ferguson twp, Centre co. dec'd.

10 The account of J. B. Leathers and S. B Leathers administrators of the estate of John Leathers late of Howard twp, Centre county, dec'd.

11 The account of John Zeigler and Henry Zeigler executors of the last will and testament of Michael Zeigler late of Haines twp, dec'd.

12 The account of Edward F. Lloyd and Richard Atherton, trustees of the estate of Hardman Philips, dec'd.

13 The account of Edward F. Lloyd and J. P. Montgomery, trustees of estate of Hardman Philips dec'd.

14 The account of Edward F. Lloyd and A. J. Montgomery, trustees of estate of Hardman Philips, dec'd.

15 The account of Robert Gardner, executor of the last will and testament of John Gardner late of Ferguson township dec'd.

16 The account of William Pealer administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Weaver late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

17 The account of John L. Kurtz administrator of the estate of James H. Hinton, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

18 The account of Adam Y. Wagner, administrator of the estate of Thomas Benner, late of Benner twp, dec'd.

19 The first partial account of William Allison, executor of the last will and testament of David Lamb, late of Marion twp. Centre co. dec'd.

20 The account of Josiah H. Brown, Guardian of Clara Lucas, minor daughter of Henry M Lucas, late of Snow Shoe twp, dec'd.

21 The ninth annual account of Daniel Rhoads and John Irvin jr, surviving trustees of the estate of W. A. Thomas, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

22 The account of Adam Vonada and Jacob Hasel, executors of the estate of Philip Vonada, late of Miles twp, dec'd.

23 The account of J. E. Royer, guardian of Charles E. Royer, minor child of John W. Royer, late of Potter township, dec'd.

24 The final account of Peter Ripka, Guardian of the person and estate of Conrad Deckert, minor child of Conrad Deckert, sr, late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

25 The account of S. J. Hering administrator of the estate of Philip Musser, late of the twp. of Gregg in the county of Centre, dec'd.

26 The partial account of S. J. Hering, B. M. Hering, J. P. Hering and S. G. Shannon, executors of the last will and testament of George Hering, late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

27 The account of John Dale, guardian of Sylvester Schlegle, a minor child of Sam'l Schlegle, late of Ferguson township dec'd.

28 The account of Cyrus Wasson administrator of all and singular the goods and chattles, rights and credits of Jacob Etters late of the township of Benner, dec'd.

29 The account of J. P. Gephart, trustee appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre co., to sell the real estate of Daniel and Mary Hastings late of said county, dec'd.

W. E. BURCHFIELD,
Register.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. W. Love and the Honorable H. Dopp, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 15th day of Apr. A. D. 1876, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of April, being the 23rd day of Apr. 1876, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Apr., in the year of our Lord, 1876, and in the hundredth year of Independence of the United States.

LEVI MUNSON, Sheriff.

W. F. REBER, Attorney at Law. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care in Clearfield or Centre county. Office with D. F. Fortney, Bellefonte.

W. A. JACOBS, Physician and Surgeon, offers his professional services to the citizens of Potter. Office next door to post office, Centre Hall.

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTEREST.

We condense from the *Lehigh Register* the substance of a conversation about Oak Hall, in Philadelphia, "Wanamaker & Brown's" Largest Clothing House in America." A visitor and attendant were the speakers:

Visitor. "What corner is the Building on?"

Attendant. "South-East corner of *Sixth* and Market. Please note the SIXTH, for some strangers seeking Oak Hall, have been misled by designing persons."

V. "It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

A. "12,000 square feet—66 on Market, and 180 odd on Sixth, six stories high, has over three acres of flooring, and covers space once occupied by more than twenty different business places."

V. "Do you use steam-power?"

A. "A giant young engine furnishes power for the freight and passenger elevators, and the boilers steam for heating, and the other operations of the house."

V. "What order do you take with goods?"

A. "They are first opened and arranged in the basement, on long low counters, and taken thence on the freight elevator to the inspector's room on the fourth floor."

V. "Is inspecting the first operation?"

A. "No, sir, measuring. The goods are first measured by the piece, then inspected. The cloth passes over rollers in the face of a strong light, and two men sit, one before and one behind the goods, watching with the eye of a hawk for the least pin-hole imperfection, and marking every flaw, so that the cutter may see and avoid it when he comes to cut the garments."

V. "You must employ an army of cutters?"

A. "Come to our fifth floor and see! We keep 50 hands all the time cutting up the cloth into garments,—besides 40 machines that do a dozen men's work each at a stroke."

V. "Do you manufacture all your own goods?"

A. "We do, and most carefully. Our examiners inspect every stitch and seam, and certify to every garment as extra well made before we put our ticket on it, and become responsible for it."

V. "Your system must save you a great deal?"

A. "In every direction, sir. It is the system and economy we practice all the way through, that enables us to put our prices down to the people as we do."

V. "After inspecting the work, what becomes of it?"

A. "Before it goes into Stock it is *ticketed.* Every single garment has its number and other points noted on it, so that its entire history can be traced without fail, upon our books."

V. "You must have 30 or 40 salesmen?"

A. "Why sir, on busy days you may see 100 in the various rooms and suites of rooms, selling to the throngs of customers."

V. "Do you do an order business by mail and express?"

A. "Very great. All over the country. Our perfect system and rules of self-measur

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY APR 20, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 805, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Secr. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

O'D FOLK LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on the Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. P. HEDLACHER, Secr. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ANNEY.

Y. M. C. A. of Centre Hall, meets in the basement of the Lutheran church, as follows: DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS, 2nd and 4th Friday evenings of each month. YOUNG MEN'S PRAYER MEETING, 1st and 3rd Friday evenings. BUSINESS MEETINGS, the 5th Friday evening of all months having five Fridays.
M. DERSTINE, President. W. A. KRISE, Secretary.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——John Miller, tinner, of this place has purchased the right of Centre county to the Complete Washer—the best machine out.

——Go to R. F. Rankin's drug store for pure drugs. Always fresh goods on hand. Mr Rankin is the only graduate in pharmacy in this county, and a druggist of long experience.

——J. B. Solt sent a hen egg to the Reporter office measuring 6¼ by 8¼ inches in circumference. Who can beat it?

——The Mifflinburg Telegraph makes fists enough per week to supply a Philadelphia mob, yet it is a harmless sheet—even a *hand* some one.

——T. H. Harter, a graduate of the Reporter office, left for Nevada, Ohio, last week, where he will take charge of the "Nevada Enterprise." Tom will no doubt make an interesting paper out of the Enterprise, and we wish him success.

——The Old Fort and Mifflinburg turnpike company, is likely to have another law-suit, arising from the late annual election, which one of the parties, headed by J. C. Metz, alleges was illegally conducted—Mr. Metz's party having lost the election. This will by followed by a suit from the new board against Mr. Metz, for some $800 which the auditors of the company figure up as remaining in his hands. Happy thing for the poor lawyers.

——Wm. C. M'Cool, of Gregg twp., and a student at the Selinsgrove Seminary, is likely to become the pastor of the New Berlin Lutheran charge, now vacant by the death of Dr. Salm. Mr. M'Cool is a promising young man, and that charge will not regret making him their choice.

All Wanamaker & Brown's woolen are stored in the rear, in the premises, 6th and Market, Philadelphia.

——Mr. J. P. Throne, at Centre Mills, in Miles twp., will offer very cheap for Cash, or produce, and all kinds of grain, the goods saved from the fire, having fitted up a room in his dwelling house for that purpose, until he can rebuild a store-room. He will have a general assortment of new goods in a few days, from which all his old customers, and he trusts many new ones, can make their selections.

"Lat me!" said Mrs. Partington, beaming mildly through her gold-rimmed spectacles, "women do make such a fuss about impairing boy's clothes. Now, there's Isaac, who hardly goes a day without tearing something. He used to keep me about distracted with work till I went and bought me a sewing machine. I was very careful to get one that had plenty of room under the arm, so that when he tore his pants I could put them right under the machine without taking Isaac out of them. The machine is in the rejoining room, Doctor, and I'd like to have you see it," saying which she led the way to where Ike was discovered seated before a "Light-Running Domestic," busily sewing the cat up in the good old lady's rag-bag."

——Our friend P. S. Kerlin of Lena, Ill., in a recent letter describes that portion of the vineyard thusly: You ought to be here to enjoy pumping water out of cellars. Rain ever day—to-day, 14th, snowing—all the cellars in town full of water. Wells and cisterns ditto. This is a splendid country—when it don't rain and snow we have hurricanes for a change, but we manage to live and let live.

——We acknowledge the receipt of complimentaries to the Centennial Temperance Club entertainment, at Reynold's hall, on Saturday, April 22. The programme is a rich one and you will get a full night's entertainment for 50 cents. Go, by all means.

——We are informed by Col. Rishel, who obtained his information at Bellefonte, that the intentions of the leading citizens of that place, as expressed at a meeting on Thursday evening, 14, was to make a proposition looking to the building of the branch road to a point in this valley, and having all work at the eastern end stopped. This would give us only an outlet west—one way—and postpone indefinitely the finishing up of the eastern end. The people of Pennsvalley will not at all thank their neighbors across the mountain for such a step—they will be glad to have the branch built, but to have the work east lie over will not satisfy our people at all, and is a wrong move altogether. We must have an eastern outlet as well as one west via Bellefonte. Bellefonters, as we understand, will offer the Penn'a railroad company a donation of $30 000, on condition that it furnish the balance required to build the branch. But why shall the eastern end be interfered with and delayed? Upon that our money has already been spent, and our people desire no more trifling. We trust that there is no such disposition on the part of any at Bellefonte. We never had much faith in the loud professions of some of these men in behalf of the Pennsvalley road, and such a movement would confirm the suspicions of the people.

——ITEMS.—Thursday 13, rain.....The frogs have already opened their spring concerts..... The grain has a promising appearance..... The Centre Hall band is under headway and has an instructor..... Jobs done in the most workmanlike manner at Duncan's machine shops, Bellefonte, and cheaper than anywhere.....Communion in the Reformed church in this place on 23rd inst.

——Rev. Hartsock has moved from Boalsburg to Pleasant Gap where he takes a new charge..... Cold and snow storm on Wednesday.—Maybe winter is coming now.

——Thanks to friends in different parts of the west for papers sent.

——Read the article on the Co. Printing in our issue of 6th inst., and then read the *reply* of the Watchman, of the week following and see how the crippled bird flounders. We are satisfied with the verdict of the people.

——Any of the subscribers of the Reporter wishing some choice varieties of fresh garden seeds, can have them free of charge by calling at this office. We have on hand seeds which we received as pay for advertising, also a quantity from the U. S. Agricultural department.

——James Hill, Commission merchant for the purchase and sale of Grain, Flour, Feed, Baled Hay, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Lard, Potatoes, Apples, etc. Consignments Solicited. Office and Warehouse, 207 North Main street, Pittston, Pa. 20ap 4t.

☞Subscribers sending their subscription to this office, can see on the address on each paper, whether credit has been given—that also serves same as a receipt.

——Work is now going on on several new houses in this place, besides a large barn erected by Jno. T. Lee.

——Coal and blustery weather this week with little snow and rain squals.

——Hon. L. A. Mackey has our thanks for a bag of seeds from the Dept. of Agriculture.

——The tenant house of John Brett, in Ferguson twp., which was destroyed by fire last week, was insured in the Centre Hall Comp. for $250.

——The stage from Centre Hall to Aaronsburg in future, will leave this place in the afternoon, after the arrival of the Bellefonte and Milroy stages.

——If the commissioners had been willing to have given Mr. Kurtz, of the Reporter, three hundred and fifty dollars worth of blanks and books for nothing, he could have done the county printing at a rate that would have cost only one hundred and seventy-six dollars more than it does now. What a pity they didn't oblige him.—*Watchman.*

That reply does not satisfy our people Gray—you must explain, without dodging why you charge the county $600 for blanks, which you know can be furnished at from $300 to $350—that's the point. The bald falsehood you have in the lame item above is on a par with your attempt to *hire some one for $25 to steal private papers* from the Reporter office—and we have the proof for it. Bah! how pure.

A PORTION OF MECHANICSBURG IN FLAMES

Mechanicsburg, April 14.—An incendiary fire broke out at half past ten this evening in the American house stable destroying it and also Totten's livery stable, D. W. Eberley's stables, Mr. Kauffman's stable, Johnson's row of four brick houses, Levi Merkel's stable and residence, a three story brick, Mr. Saddler's stable, Joseph Lyons' stable, a school house and four dwellings. Several other buildings were on fire, among them the American house and Odd Fellows' hall, but were saved. The fire is raging at this hour 12:30.

Two tramps were arrested on suspicion of being the incendiaries, they having demanded lodging at the American some time during the evening which was refused, and when the fire was discovered these individuals were found standing near by.

Another revolution has occurred in Hayti, the inhabitants rising en masse, and it is almost certain that the present government will fall.

Dick Harrington, of safe-burglary notoriety, has suddenly disappeared from Washington, and it is understood that he is about to leave, if he has not already left, the country.

Thus far but little damage is reported from the Mississippi overflow beyond that of retarding planting operation and considerable loss of stock.

TRIAL LIST.

1st week of April Term, commencing on the 4th Monday of April, 1876.

Geo Furst vs L Buckley et al
W H Gardner vs J L Cranston
J F Williams vs Hugh Adams et al
Penn RR Co vs G M Brisbin et al
Commonwealth of Pa vs W J Hosterman et al
Owen McCann vs Pa RR Co.
Commonwealth of Pa vs W J Hosterman
Owen McCann vs Penna RR Co

Second Week, April Term, commencing 1st Monday of May.

Jos Dowling vs R H Downing et al.
Jno P Harris vs Bradley Childs
R Valentine vs Bush Coal & Iron Co
W H McCausland vs W Vankirk assignee
Wm Young et al vs Clinton Quigley
P M Caffery vs David Harter
B Stemm vs S L Vanvalsah
D Keller vs L C & S C RR Co
J H Friday vs Penna RR Co
A R Stewart vs E A Gregg & Co
J C Walker Sun'rvs vs Wm Watson
Wm Young vs Geo Furst
B F Froxel vs S Homan
A Walker use of vs Geo Gramley exe'rs
Jno M Root use of vs J A Dougherty
Jos F Williams vs J A Dougherty
1st Nat Bank of Bellefonte vs B Laush
J Dewit vs D McManus
J C Williams W B Eckley
Singer M'f'g Co vs W H McCausland
Jno P Deheas vs D Delong et al
P Lego & Co use of vs Jno Duke
James Chambers vs Geo Gates
Glenn & Houser vs L V Fire Ins Co.
W W Brown et ux vs B F Shaffer
M Packer vs Laush, Thomas & co

List of Grand Jurors, drawn for the 4th Monday of April.

Bellefonte—John Lane, Frank P Green, Robert McKnight, Levi A Miller, Jonathan Harris.
Benner—J H Tressler, Anthony Gaitens, Robert Corl.
Curtin—John Mann.
Ferguson—Wm Bailey, Joseph Gates.
Haines—David Bolinger, Henry Binehart, Samuel Diehl.
Liberty—Robert Martin, Sam'l Spangler.
Marion—Wm Irvin, John Hoy, jr.
Philipsburg boro—Jackson Gordon.
Potter—Wm Emerick.
Rush—Wm Bates.
Snow Shoe—Wm Askey.
Walker—Wm B Shaffer, John H Beck.

List of Traverse Jurors for 1st Week of April Term.

Bellefonte—P Benner Wilson, John Bradley, D Z Kline, Wm Shortlidge.
Benner—John Wagner.
Boggs—Andrew Heaton, Jos L Neff.
Burnside—Mitchel Watson.
College—John Williams, Jos E Mitchel.
Ferguson—Conrad Frv, Geo Eckle.
Gregg—Jos Smith Jno W Shook, Geo Gentzler.
Haines—G R Spglemyer, R B Hosterman, Geo. Bower.
Half Moon—David Mattern, Joseph Griffin.
Harris—Geo Swab.
Liberty—Jos B Kunes.
Marion—Sam'l Alex. Wilson Beck.
Miles—John B Shaffer, aron Smull, Jared Hazel, Harry Corman.
Milesburg boro—T T Taylor, T M Hall
Philipsbur—Sam'l Miller Robert Howe.
Penn—J S Vanormer, Jaco Eisenhuth.
Potter—Jno Cretzer, J B Gohsen, David Rhinesmith.
Snow Shoe—M D Silknitter Ed Poorman, Spring—Wm Dale, Robt Bamer, John Lutz.
Taylor—John Copenhaver, Jno McMonegal
Unionville—Jno Alexander.
Union—Henry Spotts.
Walker—Philip Gephart, Martin Brumgard.

List of Traverse Jurors for 2nd Week of April Term—May 1st.

Bellefonte—Geo Jackson.
Benner—Foster Tate.
Boggs—Wm Marks, John Resides.
Burnside—J H Bates.
College—John Kenneda.
Ferguson—Jacob Weaver, Miles Gray.
Charles Miller, David G Marks, Fletcher Meek, Peter Wolf, Thos Patton.
Gregg—Fred Moyer, C F. Hannick, J M Houseman, Robt H Duncan.
Haines—Noah Weaver.
Harris—James Kimport.
Huston—Levi Wagner.
Miles—Geo W Royer, Geo W Hosterman, Ge P Weaver.
Penn—Michael Ulrich, Michael Karstetter, Saml Moyer, G W Stover, Andrew Stover.
Patton—Wm Tressler.
Spring—Jno L Rockey, Jas Sheridan, Augustus Cox, Jos Tressler.
Union—Joseph Alexander.
Walker—Solomon Peck.
Rush—H D Wilcox.

PUBLIC LETTING.—Bids will be received at the office of the County Commissioners of Centre county, Pa., until Saturday, the 22nd day of April next, at 12 o'clock p m, of said day, for a new roof and other improvements to be made to the County Jail, the plans and specifications for which can now be seen at this office. The successful bidder will be required to enter into bonds with approved security, conditionally for the faithful performance of the contract. By order of the board,

H. A. MINGLE,
J. H. HALL,
A. GREGG,
Commissioners.

J. S. BARNHART, Clerk. mar 23 5t.

AGENTS,
make no engagements till you see our
NEW BOOK,
Which in thrilling interest, sterling merit, elegance and cheapness, has absolutely no equal. It is "The Thing" for the Centennial period—takes on sight.

The North American Review says it is "deserving of unqualified praise; we anticipate for it an extensive popularity"; the Dubuque Times says "Just such a work as thousands of the American People will be glad to possess"; the Detroit Advertiser calls it "preferable to any yet published." Any active Man or Woman of good address in ure large profits and steady work for a year. For full particulars, address J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, New York. 13ap 12t.

CONFESSION OF A MOLLY MAGUIRE.

Bethlehem, April 5.—James Kerrigan, now under sentence for complicity in the Molly Maguire murders in the coal region, has made a confession, which is made public to-day.

The original confession was made on the 28th of January, 1876, in the jail at Mauch Chunk, to several prominent citizens of Tamaqua, for whom Kerrigan had sent. It was made voluntarily, without any inducements being held out to the culprit.

The following is the confession: Some years ago Alexander Campbell kept the same saloon that is now kept by James Carroll in Tamaqua. In that house, when Campbell first kept it, I first joined a society known as the "Ancient Order of Hibernians." That is the order of the Molly Maguires and nothing else. I was introduced into it by a man at Tuscarora, and a man named John Donohue initiated me in Alexander Campbell's cellar. The first taste of my new order was when Barney O'Haro was burned out. The men who did that were sent out by Alexander Campbell, who was paid for sending them by a man named Slatterly. I know he did send them, for I was in Campbell's place when they went, and the next morning the place was burned down. The purpose of the Molly Maguires or A. O. H. is to kill people and burn down buildings. The notion is that it is to protect workingmen but really they are all the most hardened villians in the place where they reside. The charter of the Molly Maguires calls for the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The murder and other appointments are seldom made in regular meetings, but at special meetings outside called for the purpose. The regular meetings are kept as those in any society, so they may be shown in contradiction of charges, and to show that they live up to the requirements of the charter. The appointments are made and always carried out. If any one wants any work done they inform the head man known as a bodymaster or president and he calls a meeting. Two or three men are usually appointed to do such work. Most of the bodymasters are hotel keepers. Jeremiah Kane was bodymaster at Broad Top. When Jones was killed James Carroll was bodymaster at Tamaqua. Alexander Campbell, while he lived at Tamaqua, was bodymaster. Boyle, Duffy and McGeehan, now awaiting trial in the jail at Pottsville, are the men who, on the night of July 5th, at James Carroll's saloon, in Tamaqua, announced that Night Officer Yost must be killed. He was put out of the way because he had interfered with and beaten some drunken Molly Maguires. Carroll went out of the saloon to borrow a pistol to do the killing, but came back without any. He then gave me twenty-five cents, and asked me to go to a neighboring saloon and borrow one. I went out and spent the money, but returned without a pistol. He was killed that night. All three, Boyle, Duffy and McGeehan, subsequently confessed to me that they had murdered Yost. These men are all members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians or Molly Maguires. I know John P. Jones. I know all about his death. I did not know Doyle and Kelly before September 1, 1875. I was coming from my work at Alaska collieries, at Tamaqua, on September 1, 1875, and stopped in at James Carroll's. Doyle and Kelley were there. After I had taken a drink, I went out on the porch, and James Carroll followed me. When we got outside he asked me if I would take Doyle and Kelley over to Alexander Campbell's at Storm Hill, as they wished to go there. I said that I was steadily at work, and would have to be out by 11 o'clock. Carroll then prevailed upon me to go. I got my supper and came back to Carroll's saloon. We pushed right on to Storm Hill, and went in at Alexander Campbell's, where Carroll had told me to take the men. We then went to Hugh McGeehan's saloon, at Summit Hill. McGeehan produced three revolvers. After talking them he handed one to Doyle, one to Kelley, and one to me, and asked me to go and shoot John P. Jones. I refused the revolver. Kelley and I remained in that saloon all night, McGeehan and Campbell both returning home. Before the latter left, an arrangement was made whereby I should go down the next morning and point out to Kelly and Doyle the boss (Jones), whom I knew having once lived at Tamaqua. This was to be done so that no mistake might be made, so that they should know Jones beyond all doubt. The men, McGeehan and Campbell, said that John P. Jones had blacklisted (that is, discharged and reported so they couldn't again get work at any of the company's mines) some of the men that worked in that region. Campbell left me to infer that Jones was to be murdered, mainly so as to get Wm. Zehner to run away. He said that if John P Jones was shot Bill Zehner would certainly run away, and to this McGeehan added, by——, if he don't, why we will get him a ball two, after this Jones business cools off." McGeehan and a man named Mullhall were among the black list. In the morning Doyle, Kelly and I left the saloon about eight o'clock, in search of Jones. Campbell said they should shoot Jones at his house or in coming from the post office. Kelly and Doyle went up to Jones' house. While they were away Campbell made me get down on my knees and promise that I would never speak about this murder, drunk or sober. Then Campbell told me to go out and see where they were. I went up after them and met this side of Mickey O'Donnel's tavern. Doyle was sitting on a stone. Kelley said that when he went down he went into a house and asked if Jones was at home and that no one answered. Campbell told Kelly to shoot Jones early in the morning while he coming to work, and not let him go with one ball, but put three or four in him. Michael Doyle had the blackjack and black pistol. Kelley had the other two pistols. Campbell told them they could go on; that they needn't be afraid, as no one would follow them, as Jones wasn't liked by the Welshmen or anyone else. Campbell then gave me $5, telling me to purchase some whisky at Tamaqua and use the balance to buy them tickets on the railroad to go home with. These $6 I gave my old woman, and she sent out for a quart of whisky, but the bill came back unchanged and the whisky with it. At Tamaqua Doyle informed me that they had shot Jones, but couldn't say whether he was dead or not, shortly after that we were arrested.

UPHEAVAL IN THE HIGHLANDS.

A Cavern near Sugar Loaf Mountain Vomits Forth Earth, Sand, Water and Fish—A Wonderful Phenomenon Attended by Loud Sounds.

Poughkeepsie, April 12—At the foot of Sugar Loaf Mountain, on the east side of the Hudson, near the northern entrance to the Highlands, is the handsome residence of Mrs. Wade. Opposite, in the Hudson, is Pollipell's Island. The ground on which the Wade mansion is located is 800 or 1,000 feet above the level of the river, the back ground being Sugar Loaf, 1,000 higher. A strange occurrence took place within a thousand feet of the house yesterday afternoon. James McMannus is the railroad flagman near the spot. He was in the rock cut north at three o'clock in the afternoon mentioned, when he heard a singular noise—a sort of rattling or crackling. To use his own words, "I thought the Storm King was tumbling." In a minute after there was another rumbling and rattling louder than the first, and almost immediately after a third report. Said he, "I have heard powder explosions and sharp claps of thunder, but I never heard such a noise as that." He ran south to ascertain the cause, and found the railroad track for 500 feet covered with stones and boulders and sun fish and perch. He looked up the hill and saw a chasm 300 feet in width and 50 in depth, and from it fully 50,000 tons of dirt and sand had, to all appearances, been lifted up and hurled into and across the cove below. The cove is 500 feet in width, and the avalanche swept through it and over it to the Hudson River railroad track, tearing down fences and covering the track six inches deep with stones, dirt and fish. Huge trees were hurled in every direction and the water the entire length of the cove was disturbed.

At seven o'clock in the evening there was another report, and another mass of earth was hurled to the cove below. At eight o'clock yesterday morning there were two more reports, and more dirt was displaced. What is stranger still, almost immediately after the last reports, a torrent of water burst from the bottom of the cavern, from where the earth had been hurled, and plunged down the side of the hill, cutting a ravine five feet deep in a brief space of time and the volume of water is increasing hourly. When the fact is stated that there is no pond or stream near the spot except one mile back of Sugar Loaf, the sudden appearance of so large a stream of water from the bottom of a cavern fifty feet below the surface of the ground, is remarkable. Trees thirty feet in height were hurled a distance of 1,000 feet.

Scores of people visited the spot to day, but not one could satisfactorily explain the occurrence. It was not a land slide. It certainly looked like an eruption, for to all appearances the thousands of tons of earth must have been forced upward and outward to the cove below. The result of this upheaval can easily be seen from the windows of passenger trains. All around the chasm the ground was undisturbed except where the immense mass of earth struck it as it tumbled into the river. The indications are that there will soon be another upheaval there, and the trackmen are watching the track closely. The occurrence has revealed tons of the finest sand where it was thought no sand existed.

Herzegovina is again in full insurrection, the whole of Bosnia is in revolt, and Turkey was never so seriously threatened as by the present rebellion.

BELKNAP'S CASE TAKEN UP.

THE DEFENSE PUTS IN A PLEA.

Washington, April 17, 1876.—A tremendous crowd was in attendance this being the day set for the impeachment trial of Belknap.

At 12:55 ex-Secretary Belknap, with counsel, Messrs. Carpenter, Black and Blair, entered and proceeded to the table provided for them.

The ex-Secretary was leaning on the arm of Mr. Carpenter, and took a seat between him and Judge Black. He appeared very nervous and began reading, but soon dropped the pamphlet and conversed with his counsel. The managers of the impeachment and members of the House appeared at one o'clock, but a quarter of an hour had almost elapsed before all were seated, when the minutes of the session of the Senate as a Court of Impeachment held on the 5th instant were read. The return of the writ served upon the ex-Secretary having been read, and the Sergeant-at-Arms having called upon him to answer, Mr. Carpenter read and had filed a plea denying the jurisdiction of the Senate to try Belknap on articles of impeachment, as he was not an officer of the United States at the time such articles were found and presented to the Senate that he has not since been, nor is he now an officer of the United States, but was and is a private citizen of the United States and of the State of Iowa.

Mr. Lord, on the part of the managers asked that time be allowed them until the 18th inst. to consider what replication shall be made to the plea of Belknap, and it was so ordered, the managers and counsel for the accused having in reply to the question of the President pro tem, said they had nothing further to propose.

The Senate, sitting as a court of impeachment, adjourned until Wednesday next, and resumed the consideration of legislative business.

THE PEACE OF EUROPE THREATENED.

St. Petersburg, April 12.—The official Wedmosti, reviewing the political situation in Europe, says that the relations of the great powers to each other leave many things to be wished for. England and Russia distrust each other. The relations between Russia and Austria are not clear.

The London Times' Berlin dispatch says the crisis of the Turkish insurrection is evidently approaching. If Austria does not interfere, the insurgents will be reinforced by Bosnian and Servian allies.

DEATHS.

On Tuesday evening 18, at Aaronsburg, Harriet J., wife of Hon. J. G. Meyers, aged about 45 years. Funeral on Friday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

At Churchville, on 18, Elmira, wife of Henry Lichte, aged about 26 years.

On 17, in Potter twp., John Row, aged 46years.

On 14, near Aaronsburg, Diana, wife of Charles Bower, aged 29 years. The deceased was the mother of twins, both of which died about a week previous to the mother, and within an hour of each other, aged about three weeks.

At Boalsburg on 17, Mrs. Emert, widow of John Emert, aged about 70 years.

On 5, at Churchville, George Elmer, son of G. W. Spangler, aged 2 years, 7 months and 14 days.

MARRIAGES

On 10, Mr. Abs. Harter, of Millheim, and Miss Caroline, daughter of John Yerger, of Aaronsburg.

On 13, Amos Dunkle of Nittany and Mary E. Weaver, of Gregg twp.

On 11th, at Centre Hall, by Rev. Sloat, Mr. Abraham Holderman to Miss Ellen Mullenberger, both of Centre co.

For the Reporter.

At Orangeville, Ill., on 4 inst., by Rev. C. G. A. Hulherst, Mr. T. H. Rote, of Aaronsburg, this county, and Miss Emma Cadwell, of Orangeville. A long, happy and prosperous life to the happy couple. Now Tom you must make that anvil sing, as you have two to provide for. And Emma, you must make that needle "git" and make those hats and ribbons fly, as you will have to stop and get three meals per day, as Tommy gets so fearful hungry standing by the anvil all day.

A SUBSCRIBER.

BUY
THE COMPLETE WASHER!

The above cut represents the Complete Washer, fitted to a tub, with the tub cut out to show how it is fastened for use.

OVER 100,000 OF THESE MACHINES ARE IN USE.

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Proprietor for Centre county. 20 apr tf

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PAINTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.,
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House, Sign and Ornamental Painting,
Striping, ornamenting and gilding, Graining
OAK, WALNUT, CHESTNUT, Etc.
Plain and Fancy Paper hanging. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms reasonable. 20 apr tf.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for License and will make application to the court to grant the same at April term, next.

Fred Smith	Saloon	Bellefonte boro.
Wm. Tolan	Tavern	do
Dan'l Garman	do	do
Jno. Bradley	do	do
Robert Lloyd	do	Philipsburg bor
Richard Hays	do	do
James Passmore	do	do
J. Ramsdale	do	do
Hiram Harris	do	do
J. L. Baumgardner	do	do
Mrs. Kate Garber	do	Rush township.
Jeffrey Hayes	do	do
Julius Seigworth	do	Boggs Twp.
Philip Gates	do	Ferguson do
M. L. Reitzel	do	Potter do
Jno G. Uzzle	do	Snow Shoe do
Michael J. Dolan	Saloon	do do
A Baum	wholesale	Bellefonte
Sam Nicholas	saloon	"
W. H. Atkinson & Co.	Tav	"
Henry Yeager	Saloon	"
J. S. Henry	"	"
John Anderson	"	"
D. Johnson & Sons	Tav.	"
E. Brown	"	"
Isaac Miller	"	"
Chas Brown	wholesale	"
Jas Harwood	Saloon	Philipsburg
S. Freidman	wholesale	"
Robert Taylor	Tavern	"
Peter Weber	Saloon	"
O. W. Whipple	Saloon	College twp
Miller & Eaton	Tavern	Ferguson "
David J. Meyer	"	Haines "
Wm. S. Long	"	" "
John J. Oaker	"	Miles "
Jackson Roush	"	" "
S. H. Kunes	"	Liberty "
Elizabeth Kunes	"	" "
Jonathan Kreamer	"	Penn "
Rebecca Musser	"	" "
J. H Odenkirk	"	Potter "
John Spangler	"	" "
Geo. A. Keller	"	Rush "
D. H. Ruhl	Saloon	Snow Shoe twp
Gotlieb Haag	Tav.	Spring
H. Robb	"	Walker
G. W. Hasson	"	Worth
John Capenheaver	"	Taylor
R. W. Richards	Tavern	Huston twp.
Wm. Brown	wholesale license	Bellefonte
Thomas Loughry	Saloon	"

30 mar 3t, A. WILLIAMS, Proth'y.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c. I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City. 20 apr. 6m.

LIGHTNING STRIKES.

Extensive Oil Fire.

Parkers Landing, Pa., April 12.—At 8:15 a. m. a twelve thousand barrel oil tank belonging to Grandin & Neyhart situated at Bear Creek station, Allegheny Valley railroad, was struck by lightning, bursting the upper ring off the tank and throwing the oil over two adjoining tanks of the Union Pipe Company.

At 2:30 p. m. the three tanks were still burning, involving a loss of about 45,000 barrels of oil, 10,000 of which belonged to Grandin & Neyhart and the remainder to the Union pipe company. Should the wind shift to another quarter an additional tank, holding 20,000 barrels of Union pipe company oil, will also be consumed.

The tanks now burning are valued at $15,000 and the oil lost will amount to $80,000. Should the other tank take fire the total loss on the tanks will be $25,000, and of oil $124,000.

The Atlantic pipe company's 25,000 barrel iron tank at Beaver pipe station was also struck by lightning at 4:30 this morning, and after burning four hours was extinguished by the agency of steam. The probable loss is 2,000.

TURKISH VICTORY.

Constantinople, April 15.—An official telegraphic dispatch from the Governor of Bosnia reports that a battle has taken place near Kjevacs between the Turkish troops and 1,000 insurgents from the Austrian bank of the Save. The insurgents were routed, with a loss of 300 killed and wounded. A portion of the band, pursued by the Turkish troops, recrossed the Save, while the others took refuge in the mountains. The Turkish loss was trifling.

M. Balassopoulos, a former Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs of Greece, has been sentenced to imprisonment for one year, deprived of political rights for three years, and to pay a fine of $10,000 for receiving a bribe while in office.

MARKETS.

New York, April 15.—Wheat, No 2 Chicago Spring $1 22@1 26; No 2 Milwaukee 1 26@1 27½. Rye, State 74@. Corn western mixed 69@70. Oats western mixed 44@50. Coffee 16@19. Eggs 19@19½. Sugar fair to good refining 7½@7¾. Petroleum refined 14@.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, April 15.—Flour good to choice $5 00@5 50; western shipping extras 4 00@4 75; No 2 wht June 1 05½; seller May 1 06¾. Corn seller June 47½; seller May 48@48¾. Oats seller May 33½; seller April 31½. Rye seller April 66. Barley, seller May 61.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, April 15.—Flour, ex fam $5 75@6 25; high grades 7 25@8 25. Wheat amber 1 51@1 53; white 1 51. Corn white 65½; yellow 66@66½. Oats white 48@51½.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire.

Clover Seed $8.00 to $8.50.
Beef $6 to $7.00 per 100 lbs.
Corn 45c to 50c.
Rye 65c to 70
Soft Nova Scotia Plaster $8; ground $10 per ton.
White Wheat $1.25 to $1.30.
Red " $1.25 to $1.30.
Barley 70c to 75.
Timothy $2 to 2.50.
Plaster in Stone $7.75 to $8.
Salt 1.40 to 1.50.
Oats 32c to 35c.
Potatoes 25c to 30c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1.20 Red 120....Rye 75 Corn ears 40. 45. Oats 35—Barley 90. 70.....Cloverseed 5.50.....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Flour per barrel 6 5 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7.00... Nova Scotia plaster $11 50. Cayuga plaster $9.50 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 45 to 50

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER. 7 oct y

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
AT
Wolf's Old Stand.
Largest Stock of Goods in the Valley!
One Price! Low Price!
POLITE ATTENTION!

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If you want to Save Money, buy your goods of F. G. FRANCISCUS, LEWISTOWN, PA.

ALL GOODS are guaranteed to be right or the money refunded. All orders filled promptly, accompanied by the money.
BAR IRON 2½ cts. per lb.
BENDER'S HORSE SHOES at $5.00 per Keg.
WINDOW GLASS, 8x10 to 10x14, $2.50 per Box.
PUTTY at 4 cts. per lb.
8x10 SASH, 12 Lights, 38 cts. per Window.
FOUR PANEL DOORS, $1.88 each.
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PURE WHITE LEAD $10.00 pr 100 lbs.
TRACE CHAINS, Straight or Twisted 7 ft. $1.00.
HARROW TEETH, 4½ cts. per lb.
STEEL CULTIVATOR TEETH, 50 cts.
" CORN PLOW SHOVELS 75 to 90.
" Lg. HANDLE SHOVELS, 63 cts.
" HOES, 38 cts.
HAY RAKES, 25 cts.

F. G. FRANCISCUS.

NAILS, as good as the best at $2 85 per Keg.

Cooking Stoves----Complete.

7 Inches.	8 Inches.	9 Inches.
$16 00.	$18 00 to $21 00.	$25 00

WINDOW SHADING, 25 cts. per yard, all Colors.
25,000 pieces WALL PAPERS & BORDERS,
from $1 00 to $1 50 per piece.
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Lewistown, mar 30 y.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct27'69

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RE-OPENED!

A NEW THING IN AN OLD PLACE.

The Bellefonte public and the people of the country generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established

DRUG STORE,

late the property of James C. Williams on Allegheny street, next door to Hicks' hardware emporium, has been re-opened for business and is being rapidly re-stocked and fitted out with the best and most popular

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

PERFUMERIES,
DYE STUFFS,
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and everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY compounded at all hours of the day or night, and particular and prompt attention given to the wants of farmers and others who live in the country. Store never closed to those who want medicines or anything in the drug line.

The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive the public patonage.

H. M. HERRINGTON.
6 apr 1y. Agent.

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—:o:—

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,
(Successors to WILSON & HICKS,)

will sell HARDWARE, STOVES, Saddlery, Coach-makers' Material, Builders Hardware, of all kinds, Paints, Oils, &c. Nails, Iron and Glass a specialty, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Childrens' Carriages, Shovel Plows, Cutting Boxes, etc. We have the best COOK STOVES and RANGES in the Market, and warrant them to be good. We keep all repairs for same, and will sell lower than elsewhere. Any one in this county, building, or dealing in this line of goods, will pay them to come and see us.

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A
HARD COAL BASE BURNER
HEATING STOVE, until you have examined the

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Best & Handsomest
STOVE IN THE MARKET.
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CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP IS THE "BEST."
This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in Laundry, Kitchen, and Bath-room, and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by
CRAMPTON BROTHERS,
2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson Street, New York.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Lives of Farmers' Wives.

I, a farmer's wife, insist that our lives may be the most independent, the freest from anxiety, of all the women in the land. We often hear the proverb that "it is not work but worry that kills," and as it rests with the wife to plan the three meals, the care is very much lessened if she knows that the cellar and pantry are well stocked with meats, vegetables, fruits, boxes of honey, jars of pickles, bags of dried corn and beans, etc., besides milk, cream and butter, all of which can so easily be produced on a well managed farm. Contrast with this the cares of the wife of the mechanic or of the professional man, who must send out to half a dozen places to gather the materials for her Saturday's baking.

Again, I am at a loss to understand why it is any more drudgery for a farmer's wife to keep a house in order or to cook her husband's dinner than it is for other women, or why it is drudgery at all. The frequent repetition of an act only makes it easier. If a woman will wash dishes in the right way, she need not "go on forever." I agree that nothing can take the place of a good broom, but I know from experience that a washing machine with a wringer attached washes as fast as three women, with less labor and a great saving to the clothes. I have frequently done the week's washing for a family of six in two hours, and with little fatigue. And, again, in this age of cheap sewing machines, if a woman needs to sew until late at night, it is because she is a slave to the fashions of the day, which require her children's clothing to be tucked and ruffled until the time and labor of making them is increased fourfold.

I don't profess to be a model wife, nor yet a model housekeeper, but I would like to impart a secret or two to those women who, to use their own phrase, "never have a moment of their own." One is, always put a thing back in its place after you have used it, and require it of your children. I don't say of your husband, because as you did not bring him up you are not responsible for his habits; but there are few men who will voluntarily add to a wife's burdens by habits of disorder. Another secret is to have certain days for certain work—baking days, churning days and sweeping days—and don't put anything for the afternoon, reserve that for rest and sewing, so that after an early supper you can spend an hour in the garden.

It is a great pity that so few of our American women take an interest in gardening. I know of few things more pleasant than the gathering of vegetables that I have planted and cultivated with my own hands. A garden hoe or rake is as easily handled as a broom, and it is much easier to transplant tomatoes or sift lime over the early cabbages than make out loaves of bread, so that the excuse that it is hard work falls to the ground.

I suppose there are all kinds of husbands in the land, but those I am acquainted with are more than willing to provide their wives with help in the kitchen, or relieve them from the labor of cooking for the hired men, if they prefer garden or dairy work. I believe that many women make slaves of themselves, quite unnecessarily, by supposing that they must always have a loaded table, when half the number of dishes, well cooked, would do quite as well. In conclusion, our lives are pretty much what we make them, and if we cultivate a discontented spirit, and accustom ourselves to thinking that our everyday duties are drudgery, why, of course, we will feel oppressed and unhappy, but a contrary disposition and a little method and good management will work wonders.

The Garden.

Cassaba, Ward's Nectar, Prolific Nutmeg, and White Japan melons are all good; sow in rich hills six feet apart, when the soil is warm.

South of New York onions succeed best from sets; plant early in very rich soil in drills fifteen inches apart. When they can be grown from seeds sow the same distance apart; the soil cannot be too fine and rich; sow early. Wethersfield Red, Early Red, and Yellow Danvers are standard sorts. For gardens potato and top onions are often used, set in drills fifteen inches apart, and four inches apart in drill.

Sow the Double or Moss Curled parsley early in open ground, or gentle hot-bed.

Sow Hollow Crowned parsnips as soon as the soil can be worked, in drills eighteen inches apart.

Carter's First Crop, or some other round pea, may be sown when the ground thaws. Alpha is the earliest of the wrinkled peas, but needs warmer weather. When Champion of England comes, no other pea is wanted. Little Gem, Premium Gem, and Bline Peter are good dwarf sorts, requiring no sticks, and useful to fill odd spaces.

Squash peppers for pickling, and Sweet Mountain for stuffing, may be sown like egg plants.

Put some early sorts of potatoes in a warm place to sprout, and plant for early as soon as frost is out. Alpha and Snowflake are new and very early. Early Vermont and Early Rose a little later, and good.

Radishes may be sown very early in open ground or may be forced in a frame. French Breakfast, Early Turnip, and Olive-shaped are good short varieties; the Long Scarlet for long.

Salsify and scorzonera, there is but one variety of each, sow the same as parsnips.

Uncover spinach that wintered over when heavy frosts are passing, and hoe between the rows. Sow seed of Round-leaved early; New Zealand, for midsummer, may be sown in May.

Summer Crookneck squashes are the best bush. Boston Marrow, Yokohama, Hubbard, and Butman, are favorite late sorts. A few for early may be started under glass in pots or on sods.

Sow tomatoes in hot-bed and transplant to boxes or another hot-bed, or where there are but a few, to small pots; the object is to get a strong stocky plant, to set out as soon as it is safe. Conqueror and Canada Victor for early, and Trophy for the rest of the season, have not been excelled.

White Dutch, or Red Top Strap-leaf turnips for early, and Long White French, is the best late. Get in the early sorts as soon as the ground is ready.—*Agriculturist.*

Domestic Recipes.

BLANC MANGE.—One quart of milk, one ounce gelatine, sugar to sweeten to taste; put it on the fire and keep stirring until it is all melted, then pour it into a bowl and stir it until it is cold; season with vanilla; pour it into a mold, and put it into a cool place to stiffen.

FLOUR MUFFINS.—One cup of butter, one-half cup of sugar, two cups of milk, three teaspoonfuls of yeast powder rubbed thoroughly into a scant quart of flour, and a little salt; bake in muffin rings.

WHITE SAUCE.—In three tablespoons of nice melted butter mix thoroughly one tablespoon of sifted flour, add three-fourths of a pint of milk, boil once, and then stir quickly. For color, add a little yolk of egg, and for flavor, lemon juice.

SAUCE FOR ROAST BEEF.—Grate horseradish on a grater into a basin, add two tablespoonfuls of cream, with a little mustard and salt, mix well together, add four tablespoonfuls of the best vinegar, and mix the whole thoroughly. The vinegar and cream are both to be cold.

ENGLISH MUTTON SAUCE.—Take cold roast mutton, cut it in as large slices as possible; then take bread crumbs, sweet herbs, salt and pepper, wet them with an egg, and put a small quantity into the center of each slice; roll each slice by itself, and tie it up as tightly as possible; cook them in hot melted butter or beef drippings until brown and crisp.

MOCK CREAM TOAST.—Melt in one quart of morning's milk about two ounces of butter; a large teaspoonful of flour freed from lumps, and the yolks of three eggs beaten light; beat these ingredients together several minutes; strain the cream through a fine hair sieve, and when wanted heat it slowly, beaten constantly with a brisk movement; it must not boil or it will curdle and lose the appearance of cream; when hot, dip the toast; if not sufficiently seasoned with butter, add salt; send to the table hot, the cream not taken up by the toast, in a gravy bowl.

GELATINE FROSTING.—One teaspoonful gelatine, two tablespoonfuls of cold water; when the gelatine is soft, one tablespoonful of hot water. When entirely dissolved add one cup of powdered sugar, and beat while it is yet warm until white and light; lemon to taste. Give good measure to all the ingredients. This frosts one sheet of cake.

A Premium to Farmers.

Conrad Wilson offers through the Centennial board a list of premiums to farmers. The object is to test the possibilities of our great national cereal, Indian corn, in regard to the following points:

1. The largest attainable product of shelled corn, by weight, from a single grain.
2. The largest attainable product of shelled corn, by weight, from one acre.
3. The lowest attainable cost per bushel for shelled corn.
4. The largest attainable product of pork from one bushel of corn.
5. The largest attainable product of butter from one bushel of corn.
6. An experiment in corn culture to test the theory of Professor Stockbridge.

The premiums will comprise books, farm implements, fertilizers, plated silver ware, oil paintings, vegetable and flower seeds, art subjects, tools, etc. They will be twenty or more in number, and the total value not less than $2,000.

The offers in the last line will amount to $800 or more, and are intended for granges and clubs, for the simple reason that experiments in clubs are greatly facilitated by co-operation, and the results obtained are more reliable.

A Good Whitewash.

To make a whitewash for farm buildings put into a common wooden pail a few lumps of fresh lime, about a quarter of a peck, and add water until the pail is nearly full. When the lime is slaked the mixture should be about the consistency of cream. This may be applied while fresh with a broad brush. If color is required, some Spanish brown may be added to make a free stone or brown stone color, as may be desired. A more durable wash, that will answer as a paint, is made as follows: Take half a bushel of fresh lime, slake it in a tub with boiling water, keeping it covered meanwhile; when slaked strain through a fine sieve, add seven pounds of salt previously dissolved in hot water, three pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stirred in the liquid while hot, one-half pound powdered Spanish whiting, and one pound of clean glue dissolved in hot water; to this five gallons of hot water is then added, and the whole is well stirred, when it is left to stand a few days. When wanted for use it is to be heated in a large kettle and put on hot. One pint of this will cover a square yard, and it will not wash off. If color is desired, Spanish brown is added to suit.

New York Fashions.

A fashion journal thus describes the latest novelty, the Lafayette sack: The marked feature of the Lafayette sack is the long side forms in the back, beginning in the shoulder seams. These give the long waisted appearance now thought desirable for garments that cover the body, whether basques, sacks, or mantles. These side forms slope gracefully over the tournure without a wrinkle of fullness, and fit closely enough about the body to display the outlines of the figure.

The loose easy shape of this back is destroyed if it is belted to the waist by an inside belt, as sacks have been done of late. The front hangs partly open, and is deeply pointed, making it much longer than the back. The collar is turned over in Byron shape. The coat sleeves are large enough to be drawn on easily without crushing the cuffs and frills of dress sleeves. The Lafayette sack may be made of any of the stylish materials used for separate wraps that are to be worn with a variety of dresses, such as cashmere, drap d'été, camel's hair, Sicilienne, summer cloth, or black reps and silk, or else it may be made of the material of the costume with which it is worn. The sack used for our model is of black cashmere, trimmed with Titan braid and fringe. This black cashmere of the heavier drap d'été will continue to be the accepted fabric for wraps that are used for general wear. Novelties have been introduced, but nothing seems to please so well as this soft, finely twilled wool. It should be lined throughout with farmer's satin (which may be bought for eighty-seven and one-half cents a yard) or with thin lining silk. The wool braids from one to three inches broad are chosen for trimming plain wraps, while for more elaborate ones silk galloon is used. Fringes are of the most elaborate kind; closely folded knife plaitings of silk are also used for edging such wraps.

A novelty that is worn now with dinner dresses, and will be widely adopted with summer dresses, is the lace belt. This consists of a strip of Valenciennes insertion, edged with narrow lace laid over silk like the dress or in contrast with it, and fastened on the left side by a knot of long loops of ribbon and two flowing ends. Made of Italian Valenciennes over cream, rose, cardinal red, or pale blue silk, this belt is sold for $2. Ladies can make for themselves similar belts to match their ecru lace parures, and to wear with the collarettes and fichus that now brighten all dark toilettes.

Wages East and West.

Wages are considerably higher at the West than at the East, judging from the accounts in the New York and Cincinnati papers. In New York carpenters' wages are down to $2, bricklayers' to $2.50, and laborers' to $1, while in Cincinnati carpenters get from $2.75 to $3, bricklayers $5, and laborers $1.75. Eastern and Western wages compare similarly through the whole range of building trades. Wages in Cincinnati show curiously the effect of the large German population. In the breweries, bakeries and barber shops—all trades in which the Germans are expert—wages are very low. Young men can be had for $2 a week in the bakeries, which ought to result in cheap bread. It would be a great relief to American housewives if the universal cheap bakery of the Germans could be induced to squat in every neighborhood. Cigar-makers at Cincinnati only get $12 a week; machinists, $2 a day; shoemakers, on the other hand, enjoy the exceptional favor of the building trade, and get from $12 to $22 a week, their wages being higher than they were three years ago. The activity of some of these manufactures at the West is one good reason why they are dull at the East, and shows the necessity of the severest retrenchment in taxation, rents, profits, interest, ambitions, and all the conditions of industry if we are to retain our hold on industries which we have been wont to consider our own.

Be Economical.

"Take care of the pennies." Look well to your spending. No matter what comes in, if more goes out you will be always poor. The art is not in making money, but in keeping it. Little expenses, like mice in a barn, when they are many, make great waste. Hair by hair, heads get bald; straw by straw the thatch goes off the cottage, and drop by drop the rain comes into the chamber. A tarrel is soon empty, if the tap leaks but a drop a minute. When you mean to save, begin with your mouth; many thieves pass down the red lane. The ale jug is a great waste. In all other things keep within compass. Never stretch your legs further than your blankets will reach, or you will soon be cold. In clothes choose suitable and lasting stuff, and not tawdry fineries. To be warm is the main thing, never mind the looks. A fool may make money, but it needs a wise man to spend it. Remember, it is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one going. If you give all to back and board, there is nothing left for the savings bank. Fare hard and work hard when you are young, and you will have a chance to rest when you are old.

THE CENTENNIAL.

The Programme of the Opening Exercises on May 10.

The general plan for the exercises at the opening of the Centennial exhibition on May 10 has been agreed upon by the executive committee. The specially invited guests will be nearly as follows:

The President and Vice-President.
The Cabinet.
The Supreme Court.
The Senate and House of Representatives.
The leading officers of the army and navy.
The governors of the States and Territories and their staffs.
The Legislature of Pennsylvania.
The board of State supervisors.
The foreign commissioners.
The Centennial commission and the chief subordinates.
The Centennial board of finance.
The government board of finance.
The women's Centennial executive committee.
The judges of the exhibition.
The State Centennial board.
The city officials at Philadelphia.

This list is subject to change. As the exercises are to be held in the open air, it will be possible for a greater multitude to witness them. About 10:30 o'clock A. M., the persons invited having been conducted to their places, the orchestra of one hundred and fifty, conducted by Theodore Thomas, will play the national airs of all nations. The President of the United Sattes will be conducted to the ground by Governor Hartranft, with a military escort. The following programme will then be carried out:

"The Grand March," written for the occasion by Richard Wagner.

"Invocation of the Divine Blessing," originally by J. G. Whittier.

Original cantata—Words by Sydney Lanier, of Georgia; music by Dudley Buck, of Connecticut.

Brief presentations by the president of the Centennial commission, reporting the exhibition to the President of the United States.

An address by the President of the United States, which he will close by declaring the exhibition open. Immediately the flags will be unfurled, the artillery will fire a salute, the chimes of the tower and other great bells on the ground will ring and the chorus of six hundred will render Handel's "Hallelujah." The foreign commissioners will move to their respective assignments in the main building. The President of the United States, escorted by the commission and board of finance, and the invited guests, will enter the north doors of the main building and move, accompanied by the music of the great organ, along the great avenue in such manner as to pass by each national commission. The procession will then cross to machinery hall and walk down the main avenue to the center. Then at the signal from the President of the United States the enormous engine and its thirteen acres of machinery will be put in motion and the exhibition will be open to the world. There may follow more or less formal receptions in the judges' hall and the quarters of the commission.

The Centennial Regatta.

The international regatta to take place at New York next June will be open to yachts of all regularly organized clubs. The programme for each day is as follows:

First day—Thursday, June 22.—A regatta over the New York yacht club course, open to all yachts, as above, of fifteen tons and upward.

Second day—Friday, June 23.—A regatta in New York bay; open to all yachts as above, of fifteen tons and under, over a triangular course not exceeding twenty-five miles. Also, a regatta for steam yachts, over a course to be decided upon hereafter, not exceeding forty miles.

Third day—Monday, June 26.—A regatta from New York to Cape May and return, open to all yachts, as above, of fifteen tons and upward.

In the first and second regattas yachts will be divided into classes, with time allowance, based upon the mean length and breadth. In the third regatta there will be two classes for schooners and one for sloops, without an allowance of time.

The medal and diploma of the international exhibition of 1876 will be awarded by the United States Centennial commission to the winner in each class in the above regattas.

A Want Long Felt.

The child of an American family traveling on the continent was taking bromide (*bromure*) of potassium internally, while its father was using cyanide (*cyanure*) of the same base externally for neuralgia. The latter preparation was to be applied warm and the bottle had been placed in hot water for the purpose, causing the loss of the finest part of the label, so that there remained only the words "*cyanure de potassium.*" The child cried in the night and the mother administered this deadly poison by mistake for the bromide, producing death in a few minutes. *Paris Medical* makes this accident the text for some sensible remarks upon the need which exists for a provision of law compelling pharmacists to sell poisons only in black bottles, with the word "Poison" blown in the glass. At the time of the last revision of the United States Pharmacopœia (1870) it was recommended that poisons be dispensed only in three-sided bottles, so blown as to be rough on one side, and therefore readily distinguishable in the dark—an excellent plan if faithfully carried out. As the matter stands now the apathy on this important subject among both physicians and pharmacists is, to say the least, rather surprising.

Extravagance of American Women.

The reputation of American women is so well identified with extravagance in dress that the dressmakers in Paris will say, if any fault is found with prices: "We have American ladies only"—if any costly fabric is exhibited it is "for Americans." A short time after the marriage of the Duchess of Edinburgh, says a correspondent, I was in Worth's with a lady friend who was selecting some dresses. Mr. Worth, who rarely makes a silk dress of any kind under 1,000 francs (I speak from experience), was advising her to trim with imitation lace a dress for which she was to pay $250 in gold. She said she could not think of wearing an imitation. Wait a moment, said Worth, and he came forward with one of his women waiters showing an exquisite morning dress just completed for the duchess. It was a pale shade of pink gros grain trimmed intricately with imitation of Valenciennes; the price was 1,500 francs. The humble republican was not moved by the example of the "Grande Duchesse Marie," and would not take a lesson in imperial economy.

Mad Dogs.

In noticing the death of a little girl from hydrophobia, the editor of the Richmond *Dispatch* says: "Was there ever a man who believed his dog would bite anybody or could be mad?" Once in a while there is one. When his dog begins to foam he quickly closes all the doors of his house, thus securing the members of his own valuable family, while his raging pet goes tearing through the yard of his neighbors or down the street in pursuit of the numerous legs that are always moving there during business hours. When at length some person whom the brute has attacked goes so far as to kill it, the indignation of its master at once begins to swell, and he becomes almost as mad as was his troublesome favorite a short time before. He, threatens prosecution, "justice," and all sorts of terrible things, and if no court is found to support him in his folly, he will wait and seek vengeance through some other channel, perhaps through some other dog.

Unfounded Suspicion Punished.

A lady in Marquette, Mich., suspected that her husband was in the habit of kissing Katy, the cook, and resolved to detect him in the act. After watching for days she heard him come in one evening and quietly pass into the kitchen. Now, Katy was out that evening, and the kitchen was dark. Burning with jealousy, the wife took some matches in her hand and hastily placed her shawl over her head, as Katy sometimes did, entered the kitchen by the back door, and was almost immediately seized and embraced in the most ardent manner. With her heart almost bursting with rage and jealousy the injured wife prepared to administer a terrible rebuke to her faithless spouse. Tearing herself from his embrace, she struck a match and stood face to face with—the hired man. Her husband says that his wife has never treated him so well since the first month they were married as she has for the past few days.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

Gov. Ames, of Mississippi, has resigned rather than stand the articles of impeachment. As no lieutenant-governor was appointed in place of the official removed by impeachment some weeks ago, the gubernatorial duties devolve upon the president of the Senate..... French capitalists have already subscribed half the sum necessary to experiment on the feasibility of the tunnel between France and England..... The third violent storm of March caused considerable damage throughout the country for two hundred miles about New York city by the fierceness of the wind. Many buildings were blown down and others unroofed and badly damaged. In Brooklyn a small house in an exposed position was crushed at midnight like an eggshell, burying beneath it a father, mother and two children. The mother and one child were instantly crushed to death; but the others were rescued in an exhausted condition. A man and a little girl, named Annie Curtis, were blown from a canal-boat in the Hudson, near Hoboken, and the girl was drowned. She belonged in western New York..... The European papers, commenting on the czar's contemplated retirement, say he is seriously ill..... The revolutionists in Mexico hold all the important points in Hidalgo excepting Pachuca and Tulancingo. Foreigners in the country generally favor the revolution..... Republican State conventions were held in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Vermont. The first declared for Gov. Hartranft for President, Ohio for Gov. Hayes, and Vermont left the delegation free. The platforms all declared for reform, the punishment of offenders, non-sectarian schools, and for economical government, and the Ohio and Vermont platforms for specie payments.

The Lynde Brook reservoir, in the town of Leicester, Mass., which has been the water supply of Worcester, five miles away, forced its way through the dam which held it and scattered destruction only equaled by the famous Mill river catastrophe two years previous. Fortunately the break was anticipated, and many lives and quantities of household goods were thus saved. The dam has been doubted ever since the spring freshets set in, and in consequence of the recent heavy rains and floods unusual apprehension has been felt, and constant watch has been kept upon the water. To lower the volume of water in the reservoir, all the hydrants in Worcester were left running, and even a sluice cut in the side of the dam. Then it was observed that water was trickling through a portion of the embankment, and bags of hay and timbers were thrown in the water in the endeavor to fill the interstices. Meanwhile word was sent to the inhabitants of the valley to move their furniture and stock into safe places, as it was thought destruction was inevitable. Thus a whole day was passed in anxiety, until, about five o'clock on Thursday afternoon, a stream the size of a man's finger found its way through the center of the dam, quickly becoming enlarged to the diameter of a barrel, when the whole middle portion of the dam crumbled away, and the 700,000,000 gallons of water which had been held in abeyance rushed fiercely down the valley in a roaring, seething mass twenty feet in height, tossing the massive granite blocks of masonry and immense wooden piles of the large gatehouse aloft on its crest as if they were acorns and matches. The flood first swept through a ravine one hundred feet wide and a mile long, cutting its once fertile sides toa jagged perpendicular, and tearing giant trees from their standing place. A large barn was next in the course, and was taken bodily from its foundation and carried gayly on the stream, only to be crushed like an eggshell against a handsome residence at Cherry Valley, which was gutted instantly. Three or four small houses were also here taken up and jammed together. The flood now reached Kettle brook, and adding to itself the contents of a large pond, forced a mill dam and rushed on its way to Janesville, Leesville, Stoneville and New Worcester, sweeping off residences, mills, barns and bridges as if they were so many chips. At Stoneville another dam gave way, adding its quota of water and impetuosity to the devastating flood, which rushed on the embankments of the Boston and Albany railroad, and instantly left a gap five hundred feet long and twenty feet deep. Following the steep grade of the railway for a mile, the flood brushed in a column ten feet deep, which tore the road bed in every conceivable shape, and bent the steel rails like straws. At Leesville still another dam was forced, carrying with it an immense mill. A mill at South Worcester was also destroyed, after which the water spread over the low lands and flooded portions of Worcester. The flood traversed the nine miles from the reservoir to Worcester in three hours, although it rushed over the first mile in three minutes. Throughout the entire length of the course, the damage has been frightful, and railway communication will be interrupted for seme days. Worcester is without water supply, and in case of fire would be almost unprotected. The losses cannot be computed at present.

The insurgent leader Petkovics repulsed an attack of Turkish troops near Sjubinje, capturing three hundred head of cattle, forty horses, etc. The Turks lost several men killed..... The plague has reached Bagdad, where there are ten cases per day..... John A. Appleton, president of the Haverhill (Mass.) national savings bank, was robbed on the cars between Boston and Haverhill of a sachel containing notes, drafts, etc., to the amount of $19,000..... Another break has occurred in the direct cable between this country and England, and is supposed to have been maliciously done, as the two previous breaks were..... Frederick Roheffs, of St. Louis, cut the arteries in his wrists, and not dying soon enough, hanged himself with a towel to a bedpost. George W. Freeman, a merchant of Leroy, N. Y., hanged himself with a bedcord passed over a door. Charles G. Hutchinson, a medical student of Milford, N. H., shot himself dead..... By the accidental discharge of a double-barreled gun in the hands of K. Ferry, at Meadville, Pa., a young lady and little boy were instantly killed..... Wm. Cummings, of Brooklyn, N. Y., on going home at night and finding his wife drunk on the bed, had a wordy altercation with her, during which he struck her on the shoulder with a hatchet. She rushed from the house half dressed and ran up a coal shute near by. When part way up her husband again struck her, knocking her thirty-five feet to the ground and killing her..... Sixty employees of the New York custom house were removed to reduce expenses.

A fire in New Rochelle, N. Y., destroyed six houses, causing a loss of $20,000..... The British revenue for the fiscal year ending March 31 was $385,658,465—$7,533,465 above the estimates and $11,049,100 more than last year's..... A great sensation was created in St. Louis by the impeachment and arrest of fifteen members of the council and other city officers for bribery, perjury, and subornation of perjury..... An engine on the Tyrone and Clearfield railroad exploded its boiler near Lane Ridge, Pa., and three employees were killed—all of them married men..... As the engine of the Fletcher mill, at Providence, R. I., were starting up, four of the sixteen boilers exploded, utterly wrecking the boiler house, but damaging the main mill very little. Thomas Fay and Bartholomew Coffin, who were in the boiler room, were killed. The loss is estimated at $20,000..... The owners of the property destroyed by the bursting of the dam of the Worcester water works, claim that the city of Worcester is responsible for damage, inasmuch as the officials knew the dam to be in an unsafe condition. The Boston and Albany railroad company will institute the initial suit..... The Missouri State lottery has been seized by the police of St. Louis for fraudulent drawing..... The European grain trade is languid..... The volcanoes of Kilauea and Moknaweowea, in the Sandwich islands, are reported to be in an active state of eruption..... The income tax of Cuba has been increased to thirty per cent., gold.

The Cochleo print works at Dover, N. H., have shut down until the market revives. Several hundred hands are thrown out of work..... Turkey has postponed its payment of April coupons until July..... A fire at South Hadley, Mass., destroyed the hotel, a store, two houses and two barns, aggregating a total loss of $20,000..... The office safe of the United States express company, at Akron, Ohio, was robbed of $25,000 by burglars..... Isaac Page, of Searls Mills, Me., murdered his wife and then cut his own throat..... The public debt was reduced $4,240,867 during March, and $17,969,286 during the preceding nine months. The coin balance, including coin certificates, amounted to $73,756,794..... The Security bank at Watertown, N. Y., suspended with liabilities placed at $100,030..... The Boston collector of customs, to carry out the new order in reference to economy, discharged sixteen employees..... United States Senator S. B. Conover, of Florida, was arrested at Tallahassee, on a charge of embezzling $40,000..... The Mexican authorities endeavored to force loans from Americans in Matamoras, and our consul was obliged to interfere. A United States gunboat has anchored opposite the town and will protect the rights of our countrymen..... New York city has an indebtedness of $119,164,908.29.

The Democracy of Connecticut re-elected Gov. Ingersoll and secured a working majority in both branches of the Legislature. This will give a Democratic United States Senator..... The Egyptians are fortifying strong positions in Abyssinia..... The grand jury in Chicago have found an indictment against ex-Congressman J. D. Ward for complicity in revenue frauds..... A duel was fought near Richmond, Va., by Lieut. Thaxton T. Robinson, of the United States army, and Jesse Mitchell, a United States gauger, to settle an old feud. Robinson was killed and Mitchell will probably die. Both were young and highly connected..... Gen. Porfirio Diaz, the head of the revolutionists in Mexico, has taken Matamoras with scarcely a blow being struck. The capture included 530 men, seventeen pieces of artillery, and 712 stand of arms. As the government general Toledo has taken service under Diaz, it is probable he betrayed the town to the insurgents..... The French Senate unanimously adopted the bill raising the state of siege.

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

The Business of General Interest Transacted.

SENATE.

A bill to appropriate $62,300 to supply a deficiency for the manufacture of postal cards was passed.

Mr. Allison (Rep.), of Iowa, from the committee on finance, reported favorably on the Senate bill to authorize the secretary of the interior to deposit in the United States treasury all sums now held by him, or which he may hereafter receive as trustee of various Indian tribes on account of the redemption of United States bonds or other stocks and securities belonging to the Indian trust fund. The bill also provides that the United States shall pay five per cent. per annum interest on all sums so deposited. Passed.

Mr. Sherman (Rep.), of Ohio, from the committee on Indian affairs, reported favorably on a bill to authorize the secretary of the interior to deposit in the United States treasury all sums now held by him, or which he may hereafter receive as trustee of various Indian tribes on account of the redemption of United States bonds or other stocks and securities belonging to the Indian trust fund. The bill also provides that the United States shall pay five per cent. per annum interest on all sums so deposited. Passed.

Mr. Sherman (Rep.), of Ohio, called up the bill to amend the laws relating to the legal tender of silver coin, and moved to strike out all after the enacting clause, and amend by inserting "the silver coins of the United States, except the trade dollar, shall be legal tender at their nominal value for any amount not exceeding five dollars in any one payment." Mr. Sherman said the only change is to make the silver coin of the country, except trade dollars, legal tenders.

Mr. Anthony (Rep.), of Rhode Island, introduced a joint rule providing that the General Appropriation bills shall be confined to appropriations to conform to existing laws. Referred.

The Chair laid before the Senate the Mississippi resolution as the unfinished business. After some debate the substitute offered by Mr. Christiancy was passed by a vote of twenty-nine yeas to nineteen nays.

Mr. Morton (Rep.), of Indiana, introduced a bill to amend the second, third, and forth sections of an act to enforce the right of citizens of the United States to vote in the Several States of this Union, and for other purposes, approved May 31, 1870, and as a substitute for sections 5,506 and 5,507 of the revised statutes. Referred.

Mr. Edmunds (Rep.), of Vermont, introduced a bill to create a sinking fund for the liquidation of the government bonds advanced to the Central and Western Pacific railroad companies. Referred.

Mr. Thurman (Dem.), of Ohio, called up the bill to amend the act to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the United States. The bill was read a third time and passed without a division.

Mr. Wright (Rep.), of Iowa, called up a motion to reconsider the vote by which the bill reducing the salary of the President from $50,000 to $25,000 per annum was passed, and the Senate, by a vote of twenty-four yeas to thirty-one nays, refused to consider the vote.

HOUSE.

Mr. Holman (Dem.), of Indiana, offered a resolution fixing the compensation of witnesses summoned before a House committee at $2 per day, and a mileage of five cents per mile. Referred.

Mr. Hoar (Rep.), of Massachusetts, introduced a bill to permit the importation, free of duty, of books printed in any foreign language. Referred.

Mr. Atkins (Dem.), of Tennessee, from the conference committee on the bill to supply the deficiency at the Red Cloud Sioux agency, made the report that the House should concur in the Senate amendment, increasing the amount from $100,000 to $150,000. The report was agreed to.

Mr. Randall (Dem.), of Pennsylvania, reported the bill to provide for the expenses of the admission of foreign exhibits to the Centennial exhibition at Philadelphia. Passed.

Mr. Banks (Lib.), of Massachusetts, reported a resolution fixing the compensation of witnesses summoned to appear before committees of the House at $3 per day, allowing five cents per mile mileage. Adopted.

A bill providing that all unused stamps shall be redeemed when properly presented was passed.

Mr. Burchard (Rep.), of Illinois, reported a bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to convert into coupon bonds so many of the five per cent. registered bonds as may be necessary to pay the judgments of the Alabama claims commission. Passed.

The House proceeded to the consideration of the bill reported by Mr. Banning, regulating the pay and allowances of officers of the navy. Without any debate, the bill was passed—yeas, 141; nays, 61.

The House then went into committee of the whole on the Legislative and Judicial Appropriation bill, the question being on the several amendments to the item of the salary of senators. The amendment of Mr. Douglass, of Virginia, reducing the salaries of senators to $3,000, was rejected, as was also the amendment of Mr. O'Brien, of Maryland, to increase the salary to $5,000. The item was then passed as reported in the bill at $4,500.

Mr. Burleigh (Rep.), of Maine, from the committee on naval affairs, reported the bill directing the naval estimates to be made in detail under the various heads of expenditures. Passed.

The question of silver as a currency came before the House in the shape of a demand from the engraving bureau for an appropriation of $163,000 to make up a deficiency in printing. The first vote was on the amendment offered by Mr. Regan, of Texas, providing that silver coins of the denomination of one dollar shall be legal tender at their value for any amount not exceeding fifty dollars in any one payment, and that silver coins of less than one dollar shall be legal tender at their nominal value for any amount not exceeding twenty-five dollars in any one payment. This was adopted by a vote of 112 yeas to 95 nays.

The bill appropriating $163,000 for a deficiency in the treasury printing bureau, and for the issue of subsidiary silver coin, was passed. Yeas, 122; nays, 100.

Mr. Morrison (Dem.), of Illinois, reported a bill to define the tax on fermented or malt liquors.

It provides that nothing contained in section 3,337 of the revised statutes shall be construed to authorize the assessment on quantity of material used for the purpose of propagating yeast or malt liquors and that the quantity of material used shall not be evidence for the purpose of taxation, but that the tax on all beer, lager beer, ale, porter, and other similar fermented liquors shall be paid as provided in that section, and not otherwise. Provided that this act shall not apply to cases of fraud.

After some discussion the bill was passed.

Under the call of States the following bills were introduced and referred:

By Mr. McDougall (Rep.), of New York—Providing that all pensions granted since March 4, 1861, shall take effect from the date of death or discharge.

By Mr. Scales (Dem.), of North Carolina—To refund to distillers from apples, grapes and peaches all of the special tax in excess of $50.

By Mr. Farwell (Rep.), of Illinois—To amend the existing laws relating to duties on imports.

By Mr. Page (Rep.), of California, offered a resolution in regard to the large number of Chinese immigrants to California under labor contracts, and requesting the President to enter into negotiations with the Chinese government for such a modification of the treaty as to make it a treaty of commerce only. Adopted.

Mr. Hereford (Dem.), of West Virginia, from the committee on commerce, reported the River and Harbor Appropriation bill, which he said appropriated $918,677 less than the bill last year. Ordered printed and recommitted.

Mr. Seelye (Rep.), of Massachusetts, from the committee on Indian affairs, reported the bill authorizing the sale of the Pawnee reservation in Nebraska. Passed.

Mr. Hunter (Dem.), of Virginia, from the committee on revolutionary pensions, reported the bill amending the Pension law for the war of 1812.

It provides pensions of eight dollars per month for all officers, and enlisted and drafted men, without regard to color, including militia and volunteers, who served for ten days in the military or naval service in the war of 1812, and to their surviving widows who have been married prior to 1850. It also directs the restoration to the pension rolls of pensioners struck from the rolls on account of the civil war. This restoration is to date from May 1, 1865. In cases where pensioners have died since their names were struck from the rolls, the widows are to have the arrearages from the first of May, 1865.

On motion of Mr. Conger, of Michigan, the last section was amended by making it read that the widow of a pensioner who had died without his being restored to the rolls shall be entitled to make a claim for the pension, as such widow, after the passage of this act. The bill was then passed.

THE BLACK HILLS.

No Protection for Whites beyond Laramie—Immigrants Robbed by Lying Adventurers—On the Road to Starvation and Death.

A reporter of a Chicago paper had a long interview with Gen. Merritt, of the United States army. We copy as follows:

Reporter—Tell me something about the Black Hills country. Anything fresh from there?

Gen. Merritt—I suppose you mean in reference to the gold sensation out there. Well, I'm free to venture an opinion on that subject. Now, mind you, I don't say there is no gold there. There is gold there, even in the area they have opened up already for mining purposes. But it is a fact that the area in which gold is found at present is so limited that it wouldn't support one-half of the people who are there already. The gold yields at the best will not pay more than wages; and wherever there seems to be a promising location it is already covered with experienced and practical gold miners, with whom the crowds of people going there now could not possibly compete even if they had a chance. Away up north, now, it is asserted that the region is more largely auriferous, but how are they going to get there—north of Fort Fetterman, with wild bands of Sioux on every side? Gen. Crook is after them now with a large force, and I think will give them a thrashing. But such an idea as going a gold mining up there with swarms of hostile Indians to meet them is the most preposterous folly that any lot of too credulous people ever took into their heads. Crazy Horse, too, has gathered a band of young and moody redskins from Red Cloud's band, and gone up north to join the insurgents. Had they not the conviction that a large force was after them to whip them, these malcontents would attack miners even in the already cleared mining area.

Reporter—Then troops do not impede the passage of the colonizers into the Indian reservation any more, do they?

Gen. Merritt—No, they do not impede it; but beyond Laramie the people have no protection, for it is an acknowledged reservation, and settlers and miners must go at their own risk. The army authorities preserve a sort of tacitly understood neutrality upon this point. Red Cloud and Spotted Tail both seem to regard the loss of the land as a foregone conclusion, and simply consider it an additional encroachment. They lay the blame of their loss in the matter, however, upon the shoulders of those who were prominent in opposing the sale of the land.

Reporter—Did you say the miners are making but poor headway anyhow, general?

Gen. Merritt—Yes; under the most favorable circumstances, the whole thing is a wretched showing. Produce is high, and the people cannot get enough to live on. Besides, they are not used to such a country. Work they cannot, for they are not experienced miners, and there is no other work for them to do. They go out there as a forlorn hope, totally unprovided with the means of obtaining, for a reasonable time, the necessaries of life; and leaving the crowded cities from the fear of starvation, they find themselves in a strange, bleak, and inhospitable region, face to face with the certainty of starvation. The great majority of the poor, deluded people going there are broken down city people. Their dress, demeanor, and habits prove it beyond a doubt. Recruited from these lying adventurers, ready to skin them of what little means friends have contributed to sustain their delusive hopes, they come from Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, and other cities in parties of 300 and 400, and when they arrive at Laramie City or Sioux City, Sidney, or any other of the depots in which they are swindled and fleeced by these harpies for "implements," "outfit," and what not, they find themselves ushered into a new country, into what is, for the most of them, a wholly impossible life, and at their wits' ends to preserve themselves from starvation.

Reporter—Not a very pleasant picture, general?

Gen. Merritt—No, indeed; but there is positively a worse phase than that. There are people in hundreds—tramps, seedy clerks, and porters, and so on—who, having no money at all, tramp it through the snow, living upon the wages of their daily labor, from hand to mouth, and though their condition can scarcely be more destitute than it is, yet, when they reach their destination, their case is the more necessitous from the fact of there being no work to do even for food. It is all very well for these as far as Laramie City, we'll say, but beyond that what are they going to do? I have seen these fellows myself trudging it through melting snow and borne up through many privations simply by the delusive hope that when they reach the Black Hills